

CDC
RACKET SQUAD
in action

No 10

RACKET SQUAD

IN ACTION

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

10¢

WINES
AND
LIQUORS

SO HE WON'T
BUY OUR
PROTECTION,
EH!

BA-ROOM!

SCREECH!



YOU PRACTICE COMMUNICATIONS with Kits I Send You

Build This Transmitter

As part of my Communications Course I send you parts to build the low power Broadcasting Transmitter shown at the right. Use it to get practical experience putting a station "on the air," perform procedures required of Broadcast Station operators. You build many other pieces of equipment with kits I send I train you for your FCC Commercial Operator's License.



J. E. Smith
has trained more men
for Radio-TV
than any other man

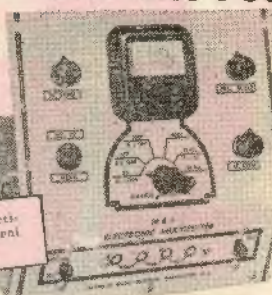


You Get Valuable, Practical Experience Using My Kits. All Equipment Yours to Keep.

YOU PRACTICE SERVICING with Kits I Send You

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You build this Multitester from parts I send, use it to earn extra money in your spare time fixing neighbors' Radios. I also send you speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, loop antenna, everything you need to build a modern Radio and other equipment. You get practical experience working with circuits common to both Radio and Television. All equipment is yours to keep. See and read about it in my FREE 64-page book. Just cut out and mail coupon below!



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Today's Good Job Maker

TV now reaches from coast-to-coast. Over 15 million TV sets are now in use; 195 TV stations are operating and 1800 new TV stations have been authorized. This means more jobs, good pay jobs with bright futures. Now is the time to get ready for success in TV. Find out what Radio-Television offers you. Mail coupon now for my 2 Books FREE!



America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay, Success

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Make Extra Money in Spare Time While Training

The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how to service neighbors' Radios in spare time while training. Use MULTITESTER you build to help service sets, get practical experience working on circuits common to both Radio and Television. Find out how you can realize your ambition to be successful in the prosperous RADIO-TELEVISION industry. Even without Television, the industry is bigger than ever before. 105 million home and auto Radios, over 2900 Radio Stations, expanding Aviation and Police Radio, Micro-Wave Relay, FM and Television are making opportunities for Servicing and Communications Technicians.

Mail Coupon — Find Out What Radio-TV Offers You

Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Cut out and mail coupon below. Send in envelope or paste on postal. You will get actual Servicing Lesson to prove it's practical to learn at home. You'll also receive my 64-page Book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Read what my graduates are doing, earning, see photos of equipment you practice with at home. J. E. Smith, President, Dept. 3KK3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Good for Both - FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3KK3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
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FREE (No salesman will call. Please
write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

VETS write in date
of discharge

The ABC's of
SERVICING

How to Be a
Success
in RADIO-
TELEVISION

I TRAINED THESE MEN

Has Growing Business
"I am becoming an expert Television as well as Radioman. Without your practical course I feel this would have been impossible. My business continues to grow!"
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"I am Broadcast Engineer at WFLM. Another technician and I have opened a Radio-TV service shop in our spare time. Big TV sales here. As a result we have more work than we can handle!"
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Praises NRI as Best Course
"I was a high school student when I enrolled. My friends began to bring their Radios to me. I realized a profit of \$300 by the time I completed the course!"
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AVAILABLE
to all qualified
VETERANS
UNDER G. I. BILLS

NRI Training Leads to Good Jobs Like These

Broadcasting: Chief Technician, Chief Operator, Power Monitor, Recording Operator, Remote Control Operator, Servicing: Home and Auto Radios, P.A. Systems, Television Receivers, Electronic Controls, FM Radios. **In Radio Plants:** Design Assistant, Transmitter Design Technician, Tester, Serviceman, Service Manager, Ship and Harbor Radio; Chief Operator, Assistant Operator, Radiotelephone Operator. **Government Radio:** Operator in Army, Navy, Marine Corps, Coast Guard; Forestry Service Dispatcher, Airways Radio Operator. **Aviation Radio:** Transmitter Technician, Receiver Technician, Airport Transmitter Operator. **Television:** Pick-up Operator, Voice Transmitter Operator, Television Technician, Remote Control Operator, Service and Maintenance Technician.

Tested Way to Better Pay

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RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

MORE PEOPLE THINK THAT COUNTERFEITING IS RESTRICTED TO BOGUS GREENBACKS AND FAKE COINS... WHAT YOU MAY NOT HAVE REALIZED IS THE ENORMITY OF THE ANNUAL TRAFFIC IN PHONEY POSTAGE STAMPS! YOU ARE ABOUT TO READ HOW THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT WAS SWINDLED BY A RACKET CLEARLY MARKED WITH THE...

STAMP OF GUILT



JASON CORBETT: A GUY WITH A RECORD AND A PENCHANT FOR BUSINESS OPERATIONS SLIGHTLY TO ONE SIDE OF THE LAW...THE WRONG SIDE!



J. J. O'MALLEY



ELI GREEN: A MASTER CRAFTSMAN WHOSE SKILL WAS DEDICATED TO COPYING MINATURE PORTRAITS OF AMERICAN STATESMEN!



CARL HARUM: A FREE-LANCE ENTREPRENEUR WHO WAS SHREWED, SOPHISTICATED, AND AS SLIPPERY AS A BARREL OF WET EELS!



"MUCKS" MANTON: A PLUS-UGLY WHO CALLED HIMSELF A "SALES MANAGER", AND WHO REALLY FUNCTIONED AS A PRIVATE POLICE FORCE, FOR THE UNDERWORLD!

WEEKS BEFORE, WE HAD TRACED THE WAVE OF FAKE POSTAGE STAMPS FLOODING THE CITY, TO JASON CORBETT... BUT UNCOVERING THE SOURCE WAS ANOTHER MATTER. NOW WE THOUGHT WE WERE ABOUT TO WRAP UP THE CASE!



OKAY, BOYS... IT'S NOW OR NEVER! GIVE A TOOT ON THAT WHISTLE, SARGE!



LET'S GO, MEN!

FREE EEEEEEE!

RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



WHAT I HAD PREDICTED IN BITTERNESS WAS ACTUALLY OCCURRING SEVERAL MILES AWAY...



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



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TWO DAYS LATER...



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



A FEW MINUTES LATER A SURPRISED CARL HARUM ANSWERED HIS DOORBELL...



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



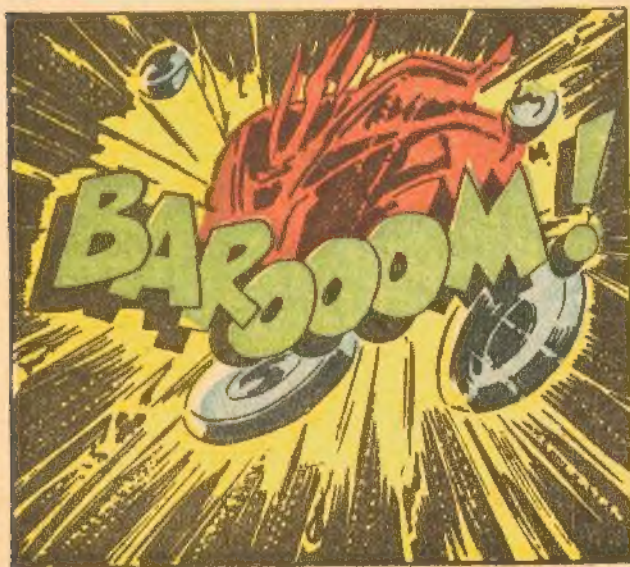
JASON CORBETT WAS FATED TO BE WRONG ABOUT HARUM TWICE... BECAUSE THE SHREWD STAMP SALESMAN MANAGED SOMEHOW TO CRAWL HUNDREDS OF YARDS TO A STATE HIGHWAY..



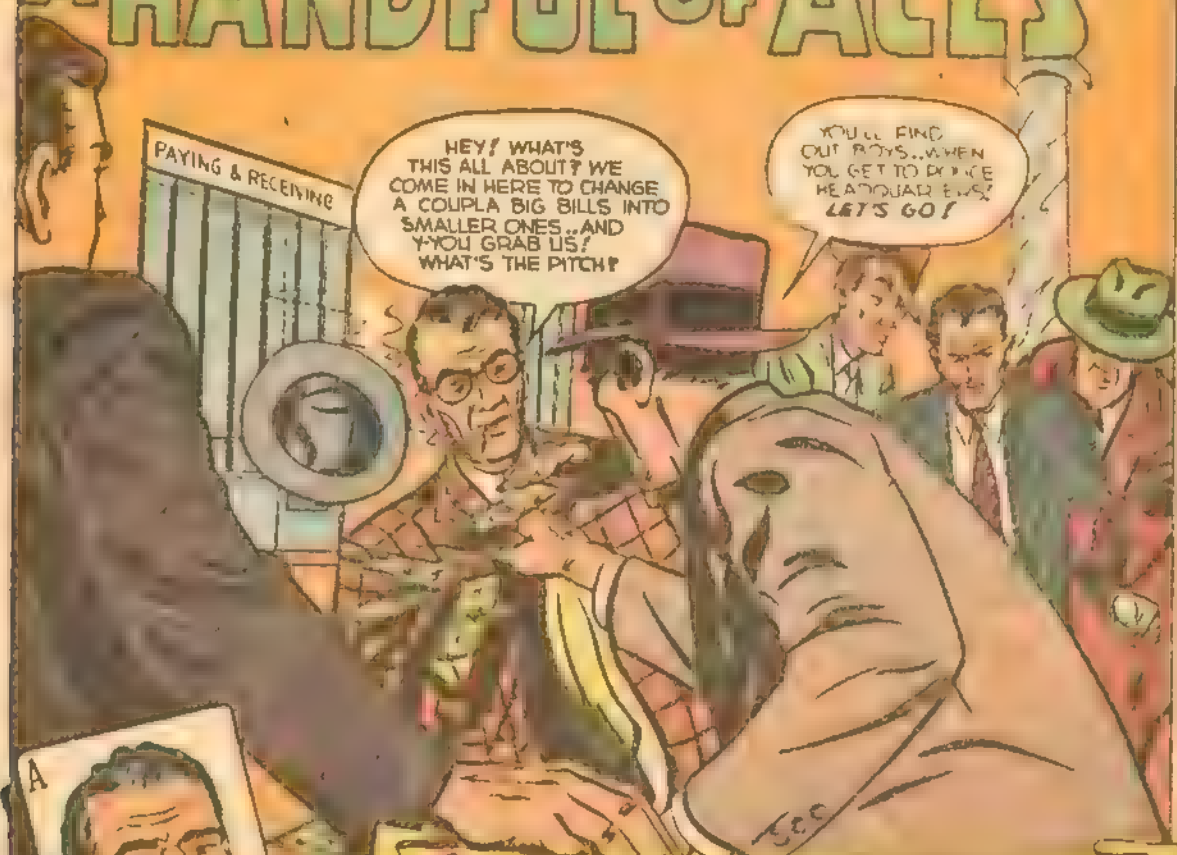
RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION



A HANDFUL OF ACES



HEY! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? WE COME IN HERE TO CHANGE A COUPLA BIG BILLS INTO SMALLER ONES...AND Y-YOU GRAB US? WHAT'S THE PITCH?

YOU'LL FIND OUT BOYS...WHEN YOU GET TO MY HEADQUARTERS! LET'S GO!



J. J. O'MALLEY

ONE DAY LAST MONTH THE FRONT PAGES OF THE PRESS SCREAMED OUT THE NEWS THAT ROCKY JORDAN HAD BEEN SEIZED AS THE BRAINS OF A YEAR OLD \$5,000,000 BANK ROBBERY. IN THE SAME EDITION WAS A SHORT ITEM ABOUT THE ARREST OF TWO OBSCURE CARD SHARPS. WHAT FEW PEOPLE KNEW UNTIL NOW IS THAT BOTH CASES HINGED ON ONE OF THE CLEVEREST SWINDLES EVER BORN BY THE RACKET SQUAD!

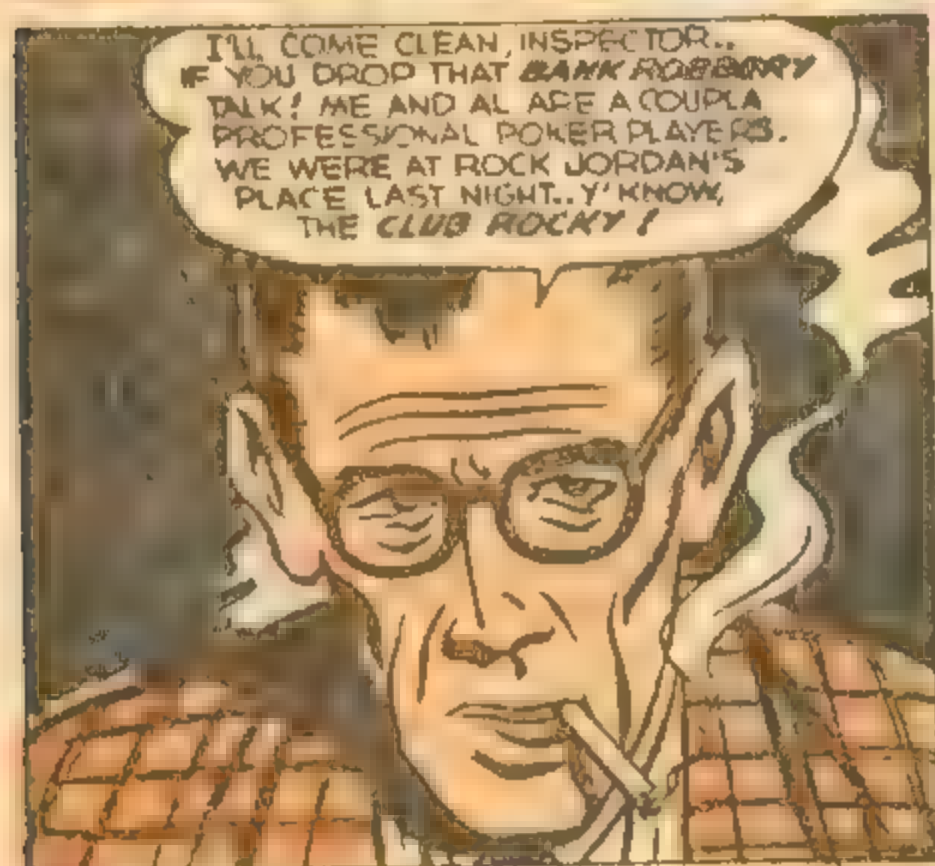
THE TWO MEN...BLINKY DORAN AND AL KORK... WERE BROUGHT TO MY OFFICE, WHERE...



THEM ONE GRAND BILLS, INSPECTOR... THEY'RE OURS! AND I WANNA KNOW WHY WE'RE BEING HELD HERE!



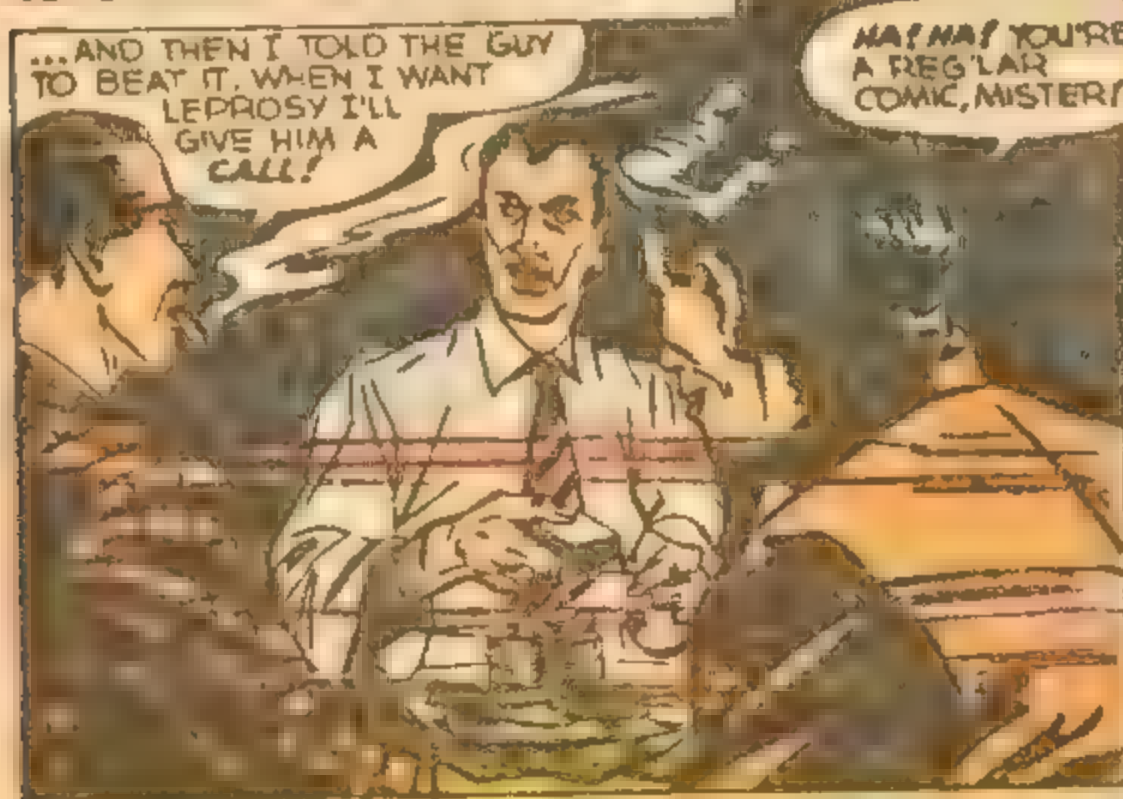
THESE FIVE BILLS, WHICH YOU ADMIT ARE YOURS, ARE PART OF THE LOOT OF LAST YEAR'S ROBBERY OF THE FEDERAL BANK IN NEWFIELD! UNLESS YOU CAN EXPLAIN HOW THIS MONEY CAME INTO YOUR POSSESSION, YOU'LL BOTH BE SENT TO PRISON FOR BANK ROBBERY!



ROCKY'S GOT TABLES IN THE BACK ROOM FOR PEOPLE WHO WANT TO TAKE A LITTLE FLYER ON CARDS. THAT'S WHERE WE WERE."



ME AND AL GOT A ROUTINE. WHEN HE DEALS... I SORTA DISTRACT THE OTHER PLAYERS."



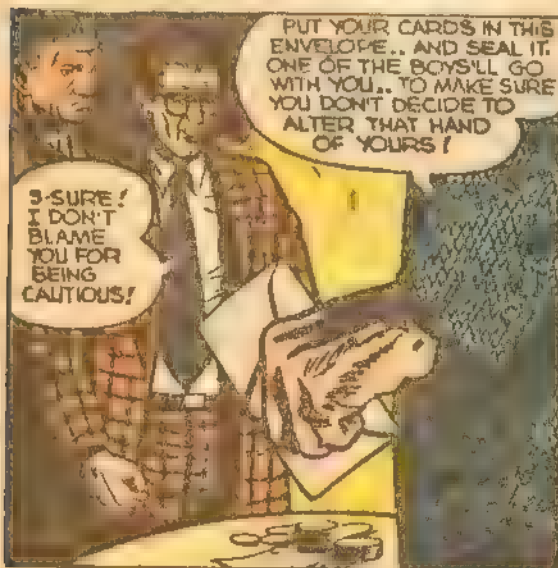
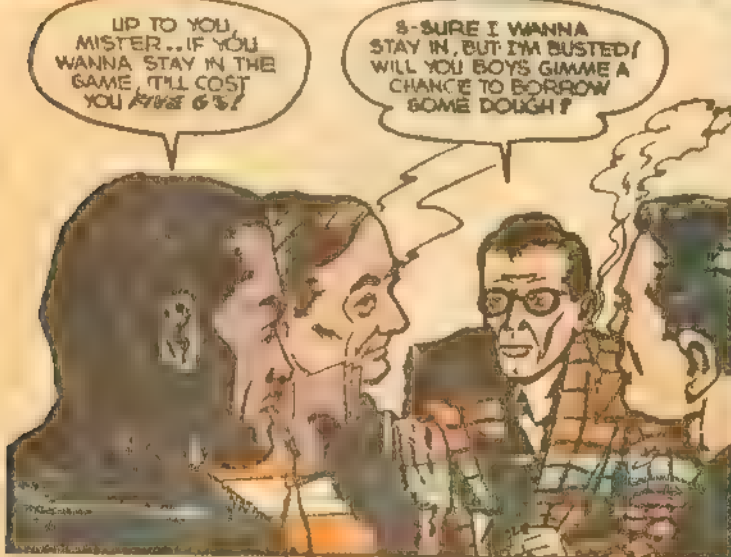
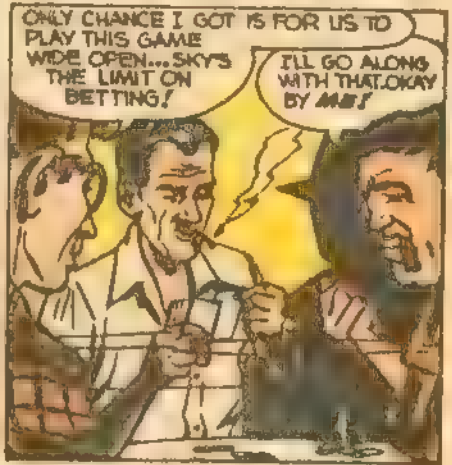
WHEN AL'S DEALING HE CAN USUALLY PREDICT WHO'S GONNA WIN. AND LAST NIGHT WE HAD DECIDED THAT HE WOULD WIND UP WITH ALL THE DUGHT!"



RACED TO THE ACTION

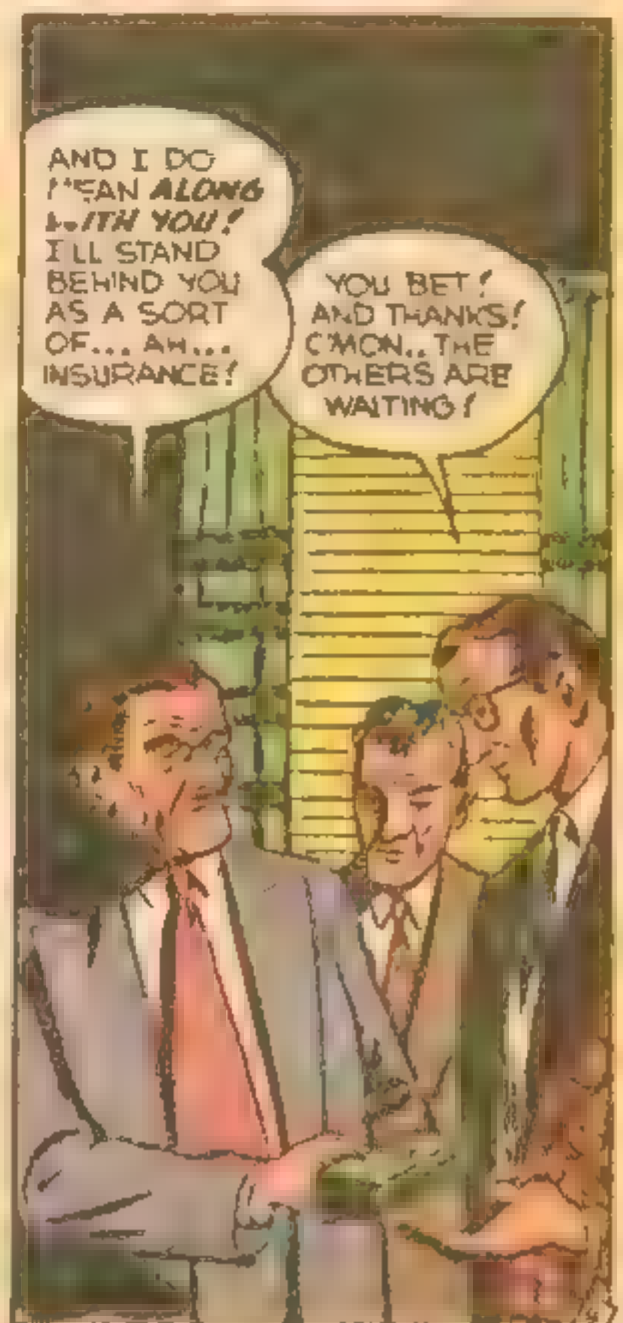
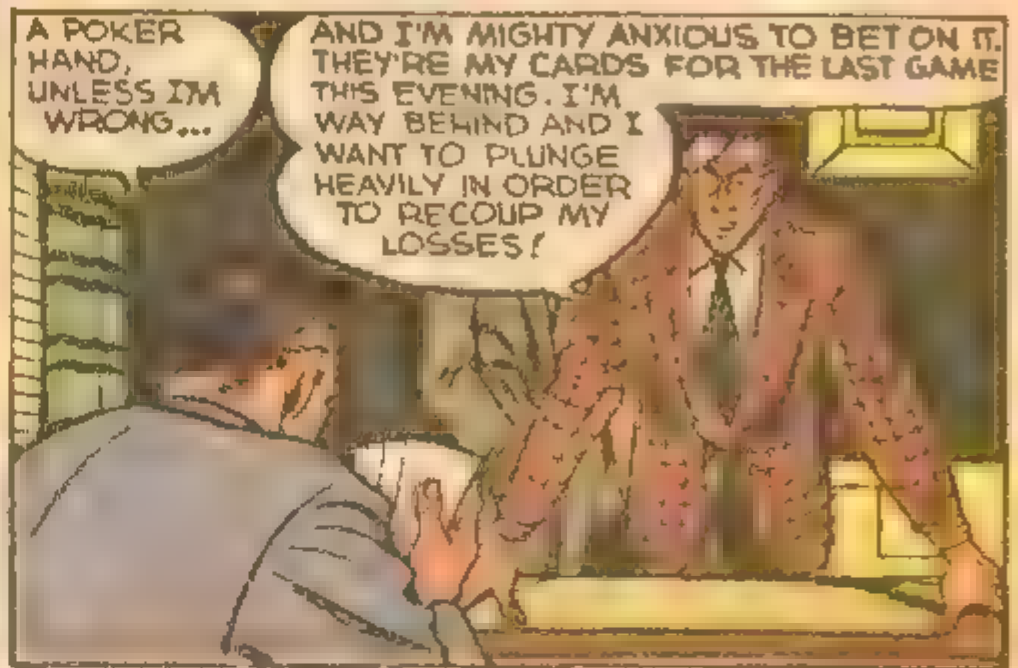


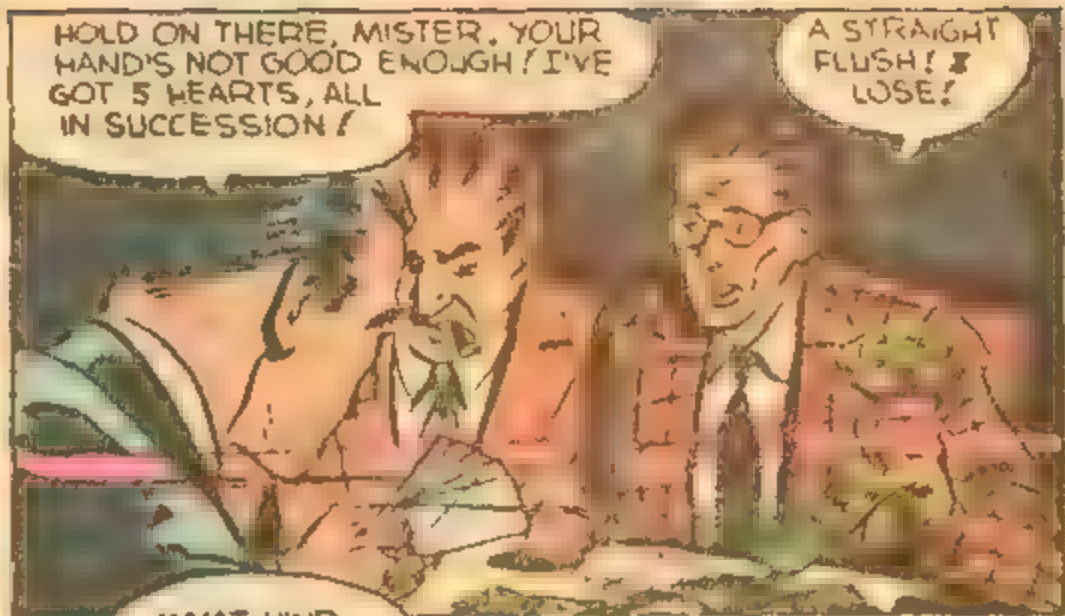
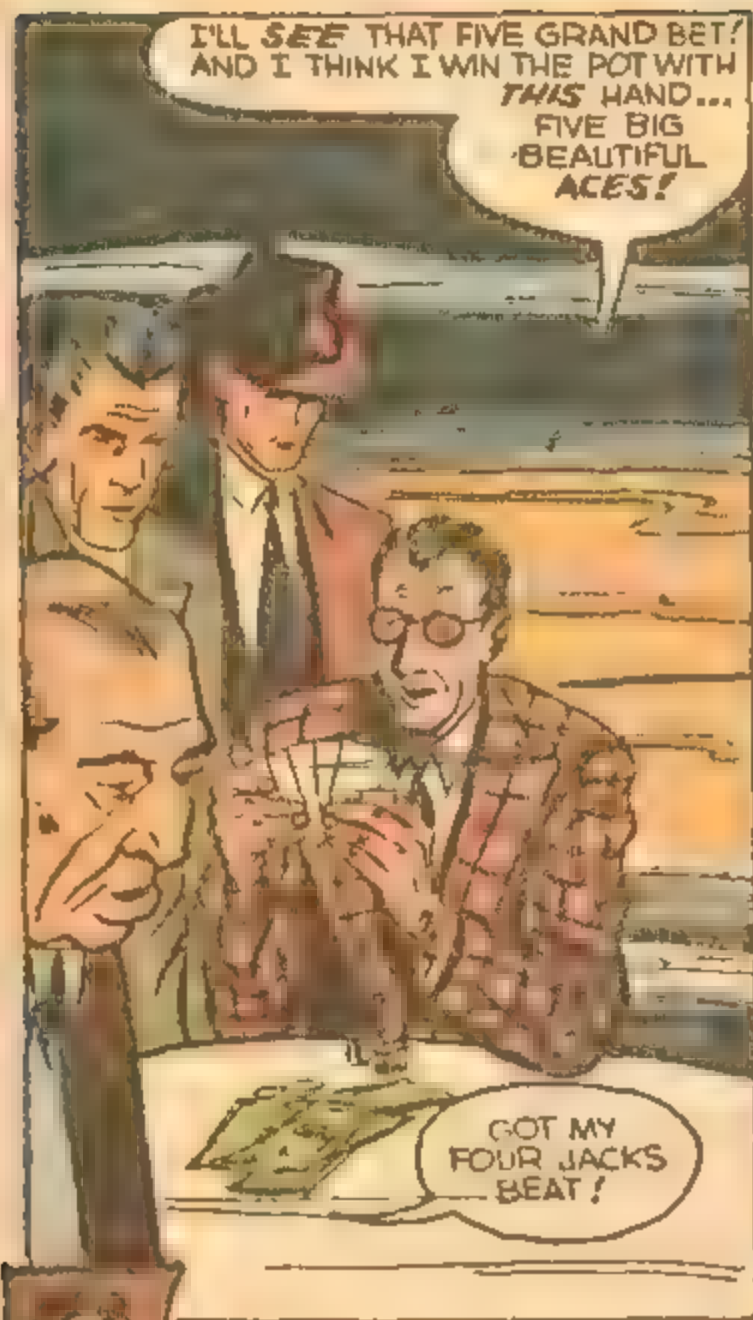
"I HAD MOST OF THE MONEY ON
THE TABLE, BUT WE HAD A REALLY
BIG TRICK... THE ONE WE HAD BEEN
RESERVING FOR THIS LAST GAME..."



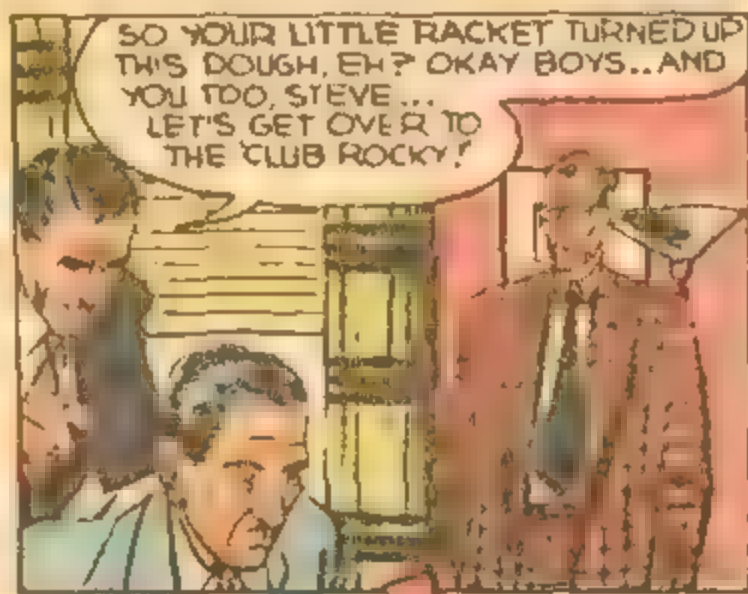
"WE SURE HAD THOSE GUYS BUFFALOED INTO
THINKING AL AND ME WERE TOTAL STRANGERS.
THEN, WITH THE ENVELOPE AND ONE OF THE SUCKERS..."







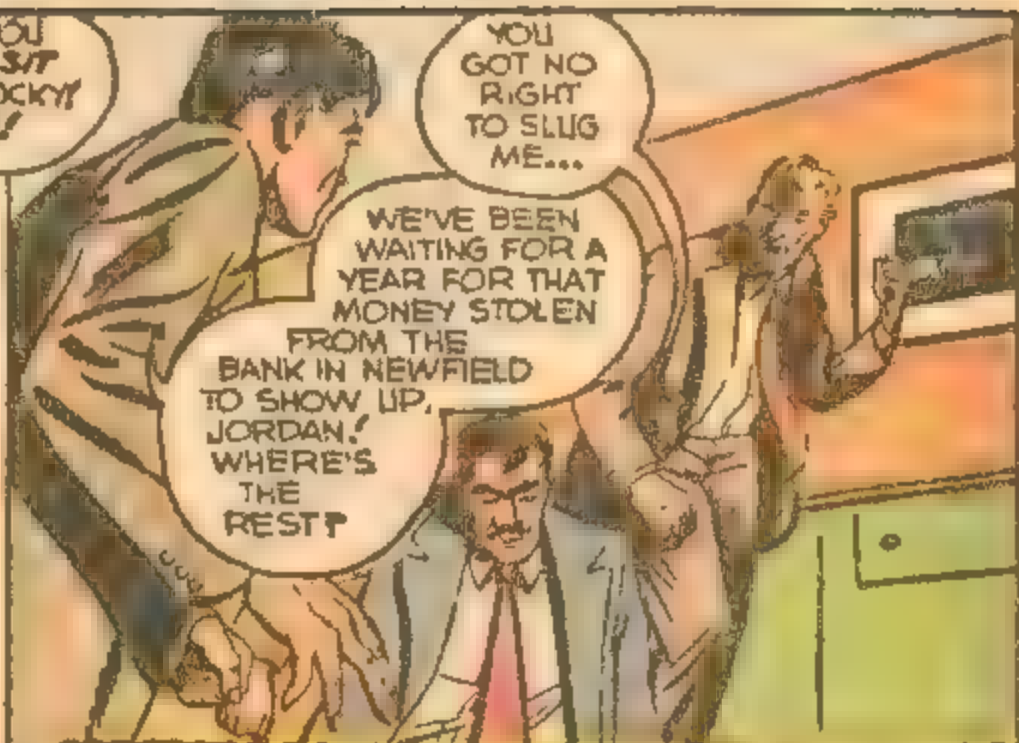
WHILE I WAS MAKING MY PITCH TO ROCKY JORDAN AL HAD MADE THAT CALL TO COVER UP WHAT WE WERE AFRAID MIGHT BE A STORMY EXIT...





GET OUTTA MY WAY, COPPER! I'LL.. ARGHH!

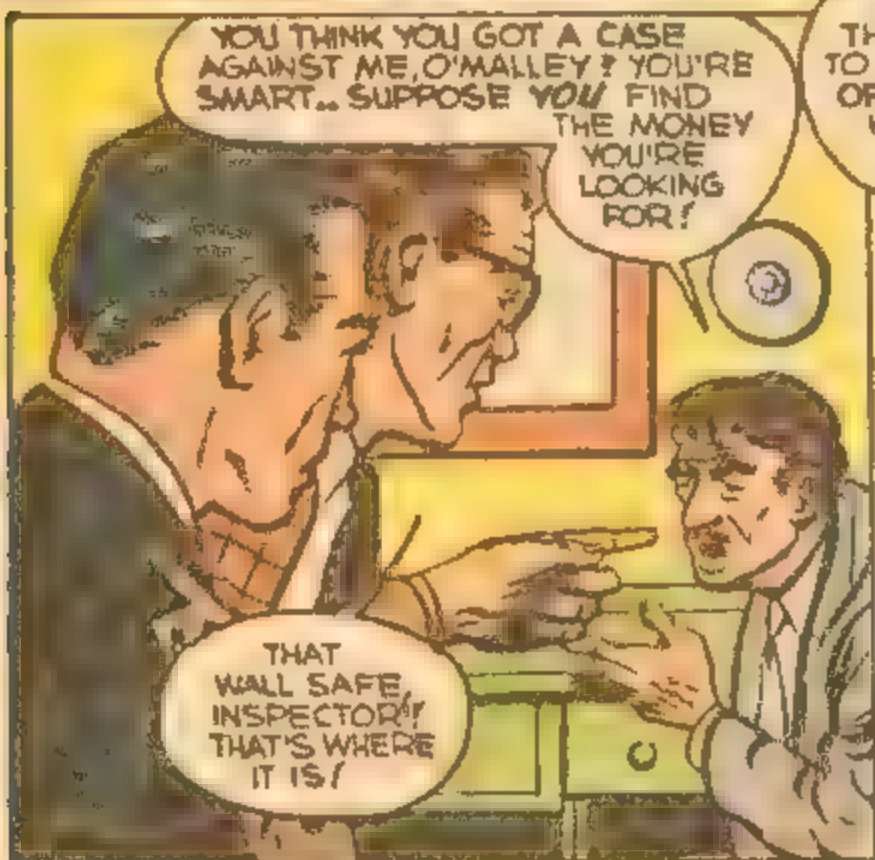
MAYBE YOU BETTER SIT DOWN, ROCKY! HARD!



WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR A YEAR FOR THAT MONEY STOLEN FROM THE BANK IN NEWFIELD TO SHOW UP, JORDAN! WHERE'S THE REST?

YOU GOT NO RIGHT TO SLUG ME...

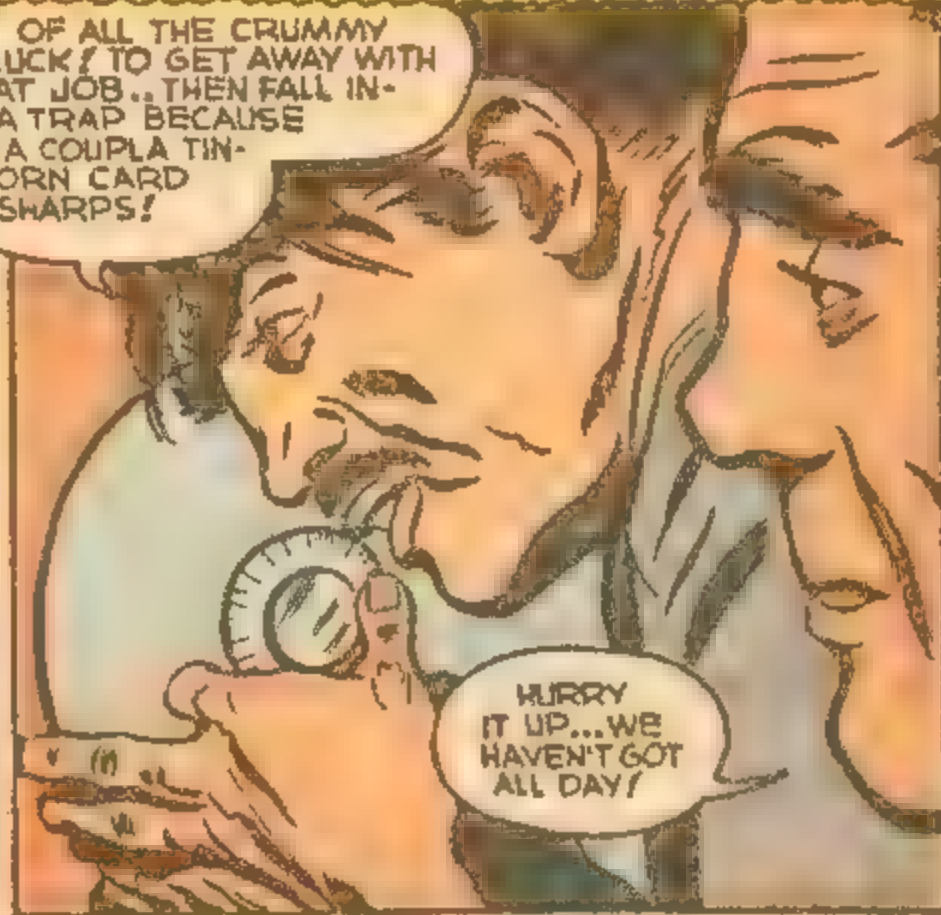
ROCKY KNEW WE COULD RIP THE SAFE OPEN, SO HE SAVED US A LOT OF TIME AND TROUBLE.



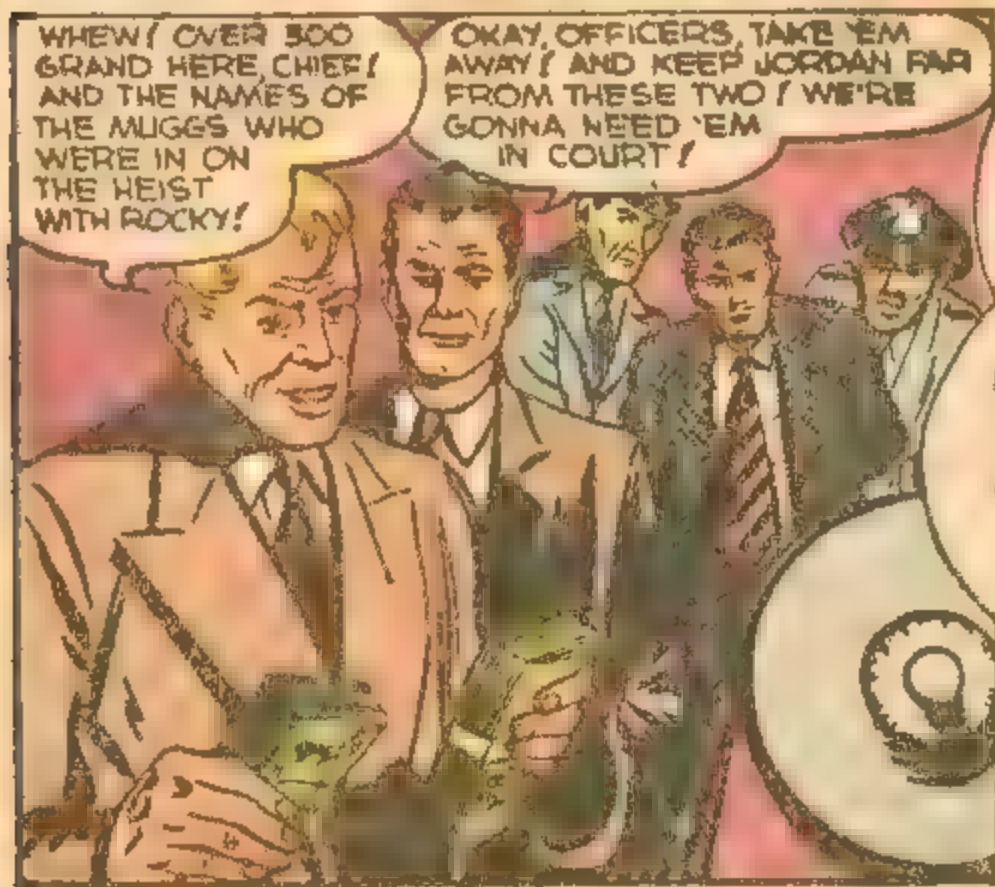
YOU THINK YOU GOT A CASE AGAINST ME, O'MALLEY? YOU'RE SMART.. SUPPOSE YOU FIND THE MONEY YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!

THAT WALL SAFE, INSPECTOR! THAT'S WHERE IT IS!

OF ALL THE CRUMMY LUCK! TO GET AWAY WITH THAT JOB.. THEN FALL IN-TO A TRAP BECAUSE OF A COUPLA TIN-HORN CARD SHARPS!



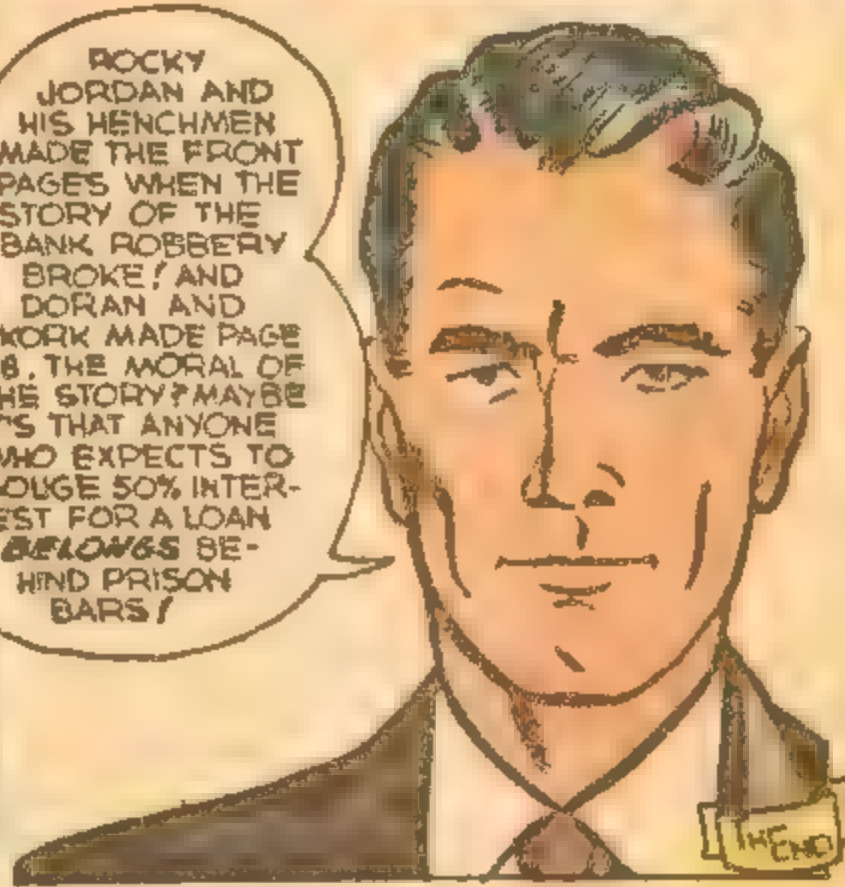
HURRY IT UP...WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!



WHEW! OVER 500 GRAND HERE, CHIEF! AND THE NAMES OF THE MUGGS WHO WERE IN ON THE HEIST WITH ROCKY!

OKAY, OFFICERS, TAKE 'EM AWAY! AND KEEP JORDAN FAR FROM THESE TWO! WE'RE GONNA NEED 'EM IN COURT!

ROCKY JORDAN AND HIS HENCHMEN MADE THE FRONT PAGES WHEN THE STORY OF THE BANK ROBBERY BROKE! AND DORAN AND KORK MADE PAGE 28. THE MORAL OF THE STORY? MAYBE IT'S THAT ANYONE WHO EXPECTS TO GOUGE 50% INTEREST FOR A LOAN BELONGS BEHIND PRISON BARS!



THE END

“THE ABLE ARSONIST”



Frank Lyons looked at the clock on the dashboard of his automobile. It was exactly two-thirty. Then he turned to the man seated next to him and spoke.

"In ten minutes we will be at the picnic grounds. I feel nervous. I don't think we should go through with this deal. How do we know we can trust this man?"

There was a look of disgust on Bob Hanan's face. He both hated and despised his senior partner. If necessary, he would murder him, but that could wait at the present time.

"We haven't much choice in this deal," he reminded his partner. "Both of us would face long jail sentences were the truth known. Let's face the facts. We stole half-a-million dollars worth of furs from our warehouse. We sold them, and then put the money into the oil deal, expecting to make ten times our investment. So we lost every cent. We have a million dollars worth of insurance on the building and the contents. If it all goes up in a blaze, we are on Easy Street. We collect the money and pay our debts. And for that wonderful service, all we have to pay Mr. Herbert Brandford is twenty-five-thousand dollars — ten-thousand now and the balance when we collect the money. Simple isn't it?"

Frank Lyons wanted to reply, but changed his mind. What was the use? His wife, Edna, was a lovely but expensive creature. He knew he couldn't hold her a minute without a thick bank roll. As long as Bob was willing to take care of the details, he might as well go through with

the plans. He drove to the south side of the picnic grounds and parked the car. On this week day the place was practically deserted. Then the two partners walked to a large tree. Underneath it a thin man, who looked like a college professor, was seated. He was reading a book of poetry. Herbert Brandford arose and greeted his two visitors.

"You are here on time, gentlemen. I assume you brought my money with you?"

Bob Hanan took a thick envelope from his inside coat pocket and handed it to the man.

"You will find the money there. Any final instructions you wish to give us?"

"Yes," replied Herbert Brandford, "and you must follow them exactly. Thursday night you will both leave for Highmount Inn. Mr. Lyons, you will travel in your car and go only with your wife. Mr. Hanan, you will travel alone and in your car. You will spend the week-end at the Inn. I will have plenty of witnesses to account for all of your movements. Your warehouse will burn down some time between ten and midnight on Saturday. The watchman will see the blaze and turn in the alarm. In place of your valuable furs I have substituted cheap furs. Under no condition is that telephone operator to be in your office either Friday or Saturday. Am I clear?"

Both partners started to return to their car. Then, Frank Lyons turned around.

"You go ahead, Bob. I just want to tell him not to let anything go wrong with the plan."

"You are worse than an old woman, Frank," scolded Bob Hanan. "Herbert Brandford is tops in the arson racket. You don't have to tell him not to make a mistake. He and his organization have burned millions of dollars of buildings and goods in the last five years, and the police have never found out how he operates."

RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION

Herbert Brandford watched Frank Lyons walk towards him. He knew what was in the man's mind because of a phone call. This was going to be a double cross.

"I have just a minute to speak to you," warned Frank Lyons. "My ten-thousand dollars was delivered to your secretary. I will give you the balance as soon as I collect the partnership insurance on Bob's life. How are you going to kill him?"

"He will be driving alone in his car," explained Herbert Brandford. Just leave it to me. You have a hundred-thousand dollars on that policy. You will be a rich man. Now go back before your partner becomes suspicious."

Dorothy Muller was the kind of a girl who was an asset to any business. She was just twenty-one, with large brown eyes, jet black hair, and a beautiful set of teeth. Dorothy was willing to do more than her work. She took care of the switchboard, typed the letters, served as a receptionist and even helped with the books. And for all of this, Conservor Warehouse paid her fifty dollars a week.

"You have been working very hard for us this past year," said Bob Hanan. "Mr. Lyons agrees with me that you should be rewarded, so here is a check for you as a bonus. In addition, you may spend the week-end at West Hampton as a guest at one of the local hotels. We will pay the bill."

"You are the two nicest men to work for," praised Dorothy Muller. "And from the bottom of my heart I want to thank you. I guess I do need a rest."

It was Saturday evening, and the hour was eight-thirty. Bob was a bachelor, and just now he was making good progress with a very attractive blonde called June Gills. They were seated in his car and driving along the country road. Suddenly June shouted, "Stop the car, Bob," and then added, "I just dropped my purse out of the window."

Bob Hanan stopped the car on the side of the road. He walked back to get June's purse. A car swerved towards him, and he tried to get out of the way. There was a scream, and then it was all over. The car continued on its way. Then a second car came up to the parked car. The driver spoke to June.

"You walk back and check on the body just to make certain there isn't any life left. Then I'll go to the phone booth and call the local police. You tell your story about dropping your purse and how the hit-and-run driver killed your friend. Be seeing you in the city."

It was now eleven o'clock. Herbert Brandford and three men were in the basement of the Conservor Warehouse Building, located on Pine Street near the river. A man was checking the electric wire on the side of the wall. On

the floor were the bodies of several dead rats.

"There will be a short circuit as far as the police are concerned," announced the man. "The fire marshal will probably figure out that the rats gnawed at the wire. In ten minutes the blaze starts. We have all the furs in the containers. Shall we check the offices?"

"I wasn't called the Able Arsonist without earning that title," replied Herbert Brandford. "Let us get started at once."

The four men walked cautiously through the building, and then suddenly Herbert Brandford stopped as he saw a light shine through the glass door of the office.

"Cover me, Joe," he ordered. "I don't like the looks of this."

Dorothy Muller was startled as she saw the stranger enter.

"Get out of here at once or I'll call the police."

Those were the last words she ever uttered. A pair of strong hands were around her neck. When they were removed, she was strangled. The man with the gun entered.

"Anything go wrong, Herbert?"

"Go right ahead with the fire as scheduled. I don't know why she was here. The partners told me they gave her a bonus and she was supposed to be away. When they find her she will be ashes."

The blaze started down in the cellar and quickly worked its way up. The arsonists entered two cars that were parked down the street. Fire Marshal John Turner and six armed police officers greeted the men.

"Just don't move. The engines will be here in another minute. We finally got you with the goods, Brandford. Let's see you talk yourself out of this one."

The men were all taken to Police Headquarters. Later Frank Lyons was arrested. He tried to make a deal with the D.A. to turn state's evidence.

"We don't need your help," replied the D.A. "You will die in the chair with the others, not only for the murder of your partner, but also for the killing of your secretary."

They put Frank Lyons in the chair first. The others followed in succession. The last to die was Herbert Brandford. His last request had been to speak to the D.A.

"Before I die, just tell me how I made a mistake. What went wrong?"

"Dorothy Muller couldn't find her bonus money. She remained in the city because her father was very ill. She was speaking to her brother when you came in. The wire was still open, and he heard every word. He immediately called Police Headquarters, and we took no chance. It might have been a gag, we figured; but we got there, and that's how we got you!"

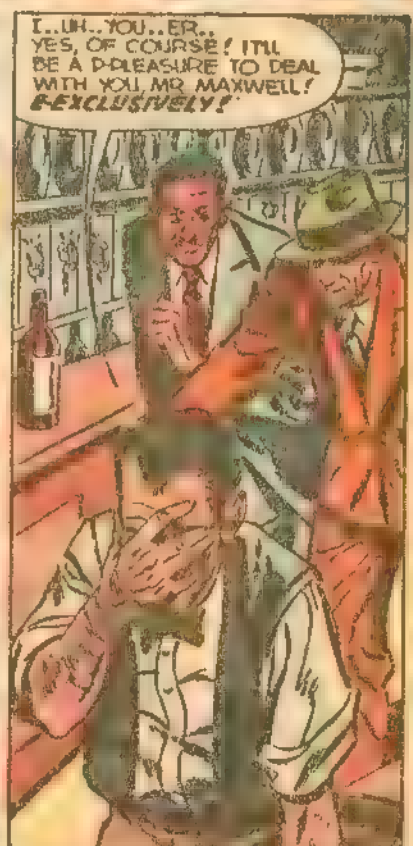
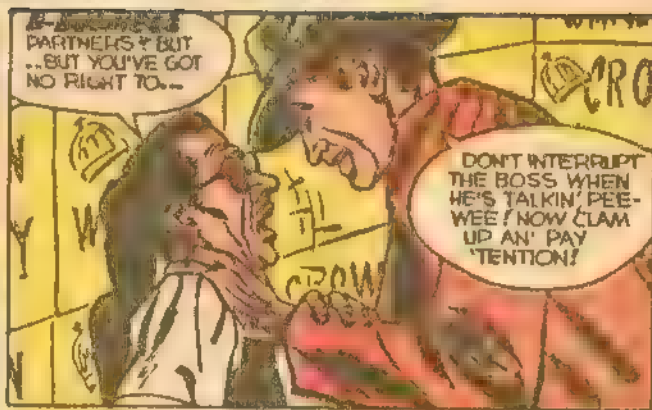


THIS IS WHAT THE MAGAZINE
LETTERS CALL AN "OFF BEAT"
STORY. ONE OF THOSE RARE
ONE-OF-A-KIND WITH A WITTY
LITTLE MAN IS FORCED TO
MAKE SENSE OF THE WORLD
THE COMPANION HAS A FEEL
FOR AN ADULT STORY.
THE ADULT SQUAD CALL IT...

When TWO THIEVES MEET

THE STORY STARTED WHERE LITTLE CHARLIE
MEEK HAD JUST OPENED A MODEST LIQUOR STORE...

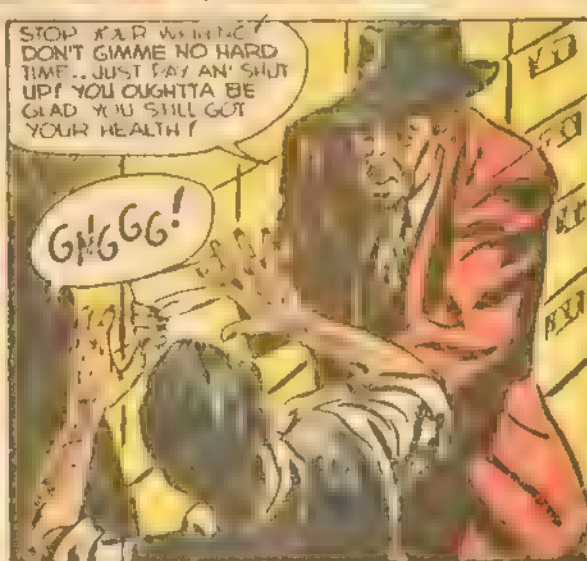
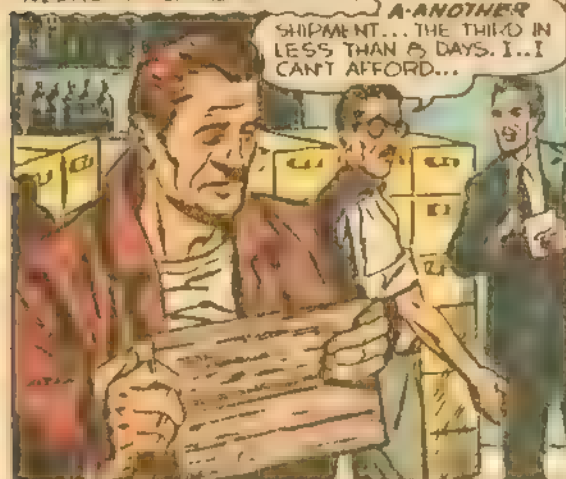


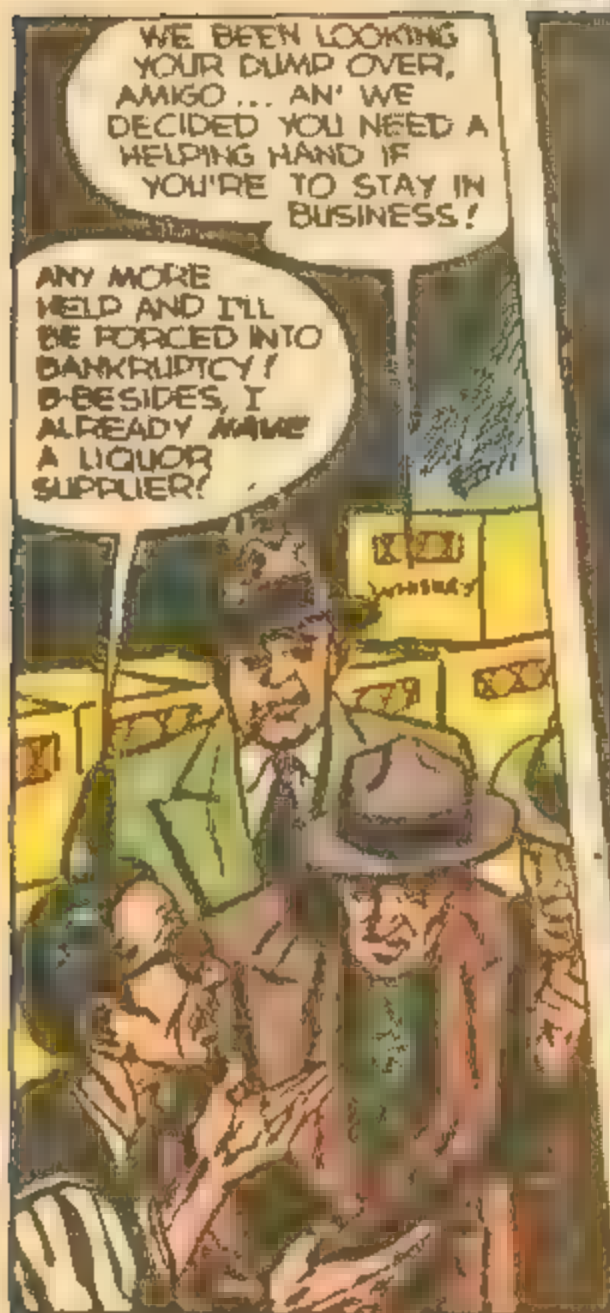


RACKET SQUAD IS ACTIVE!



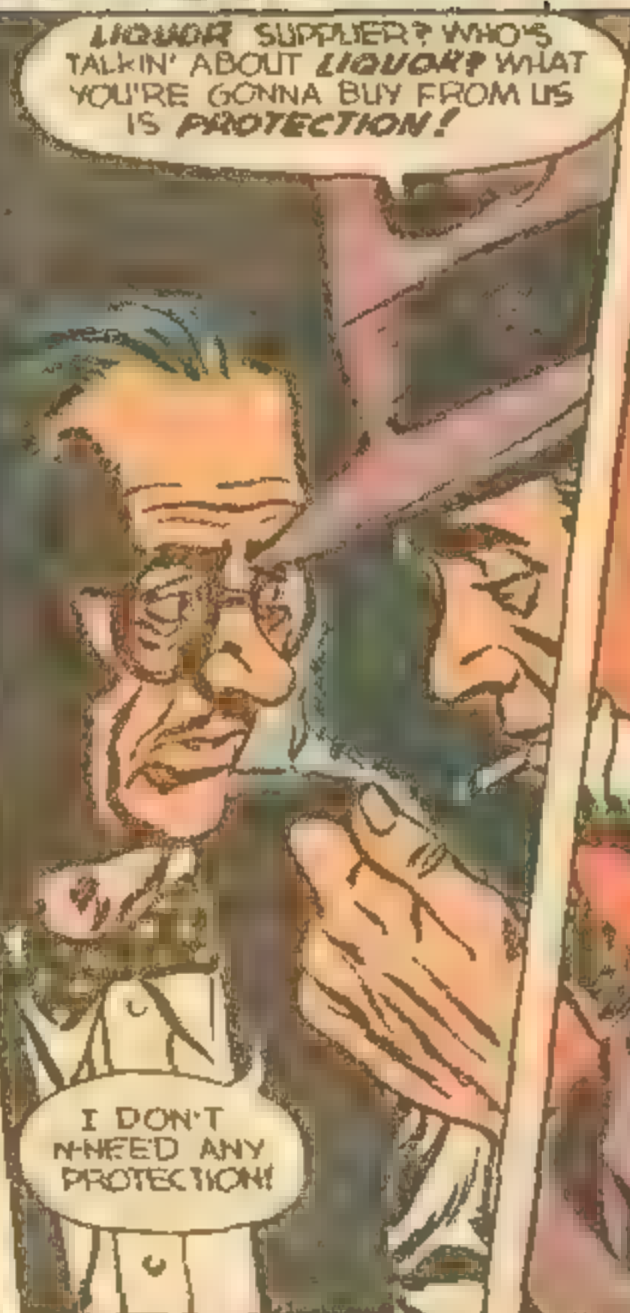
A FRAID TO GO TO THE POLICE WITH HIS PROBLEM, CHARLIE SPENT THE NEXT TWO WEEKS IN MENTAL TORTURE...





WE BEEN LOOKING YOUR DUMP OVER, AMIGO ... AN' WE DECIDED YOU NEED A HELPING HAND IF YOU'RE TO STAY IN BUSINESS!

ANY MORE HELP AND I'LL BE FORCED INTO BANKRUPTCY! B-BESIDES, I ALREADY HAVE A LIQUOR SUPPLIER!



LIQUOR SUPPLIER? WHO'S TALKIN' ABOUT LIQUOR? WHAT YOU'RE GONNA BUY FROM US IS PROTECTION!

I DON'T N-NEED ANY PROTECTION!



WHO'S A BETTER JUDGE OF THAT...YOU OR US? IF NITRO THINKS YOU REQUIRE PROTECTION ...THEN YOU **NEED** IT!

B-BUT I HAVE NO MONEY TO PAY FOR...



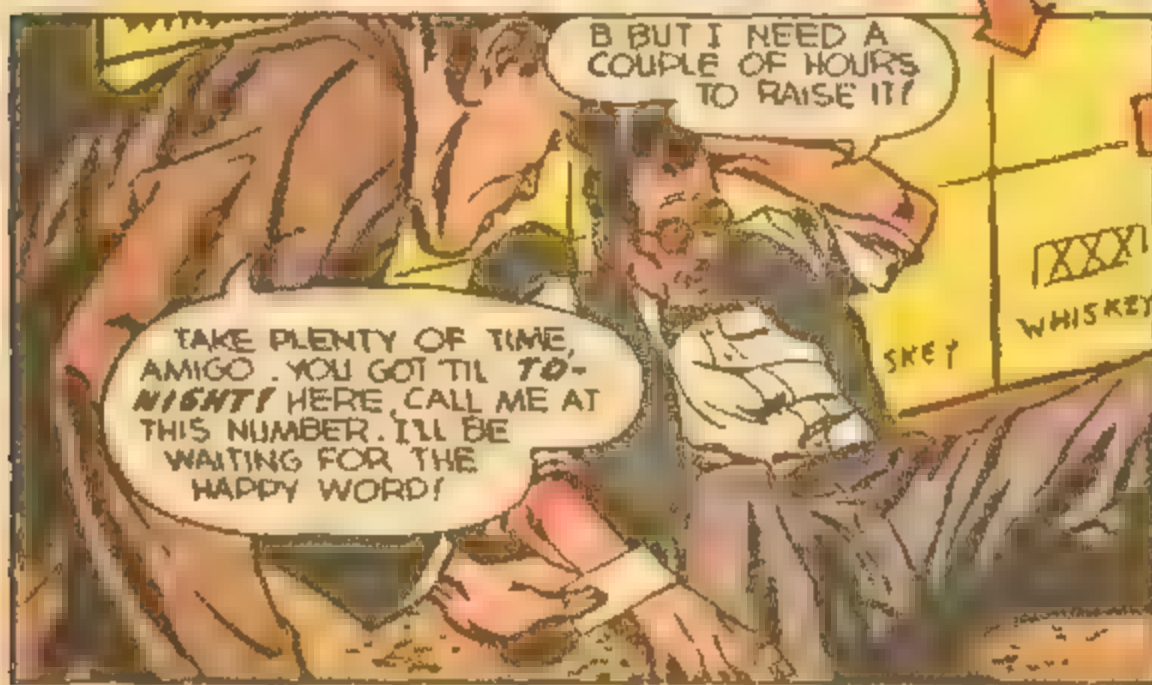
Y-YES ...YES...I D-DO!

TO RUN A NICE BUSINESS LIKE THIS YOU MUST HAVE SOME DOUGH! COME NOW... YOU DO HAVE \$30 TO PAY US EVERY WEEK, DON'T YOU?

SUDDENLY CHARLIE FELT THE THRILL OF AN INSPIRATIONAL IDEA. CLOSING THE STORE, HE HURRIED ACROSS TOWN TO A SUMPTUOUS OFFICE...

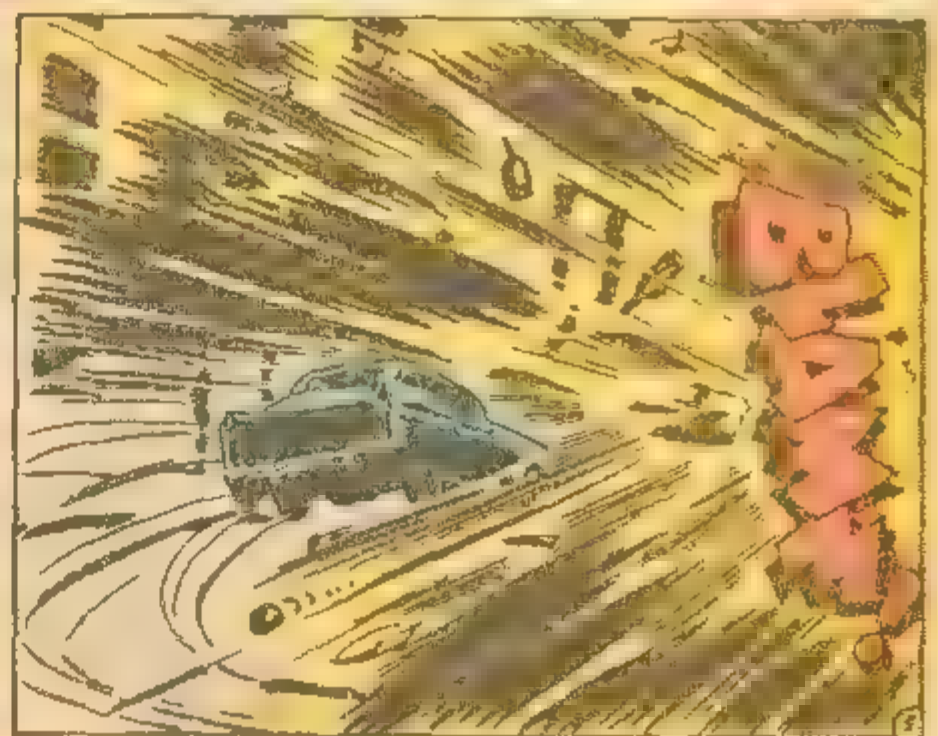
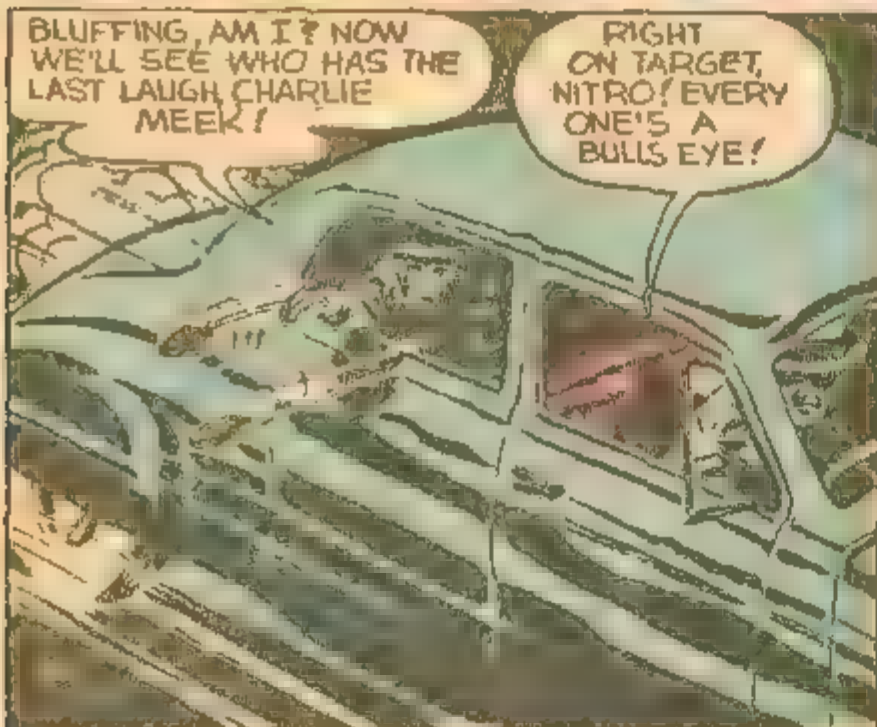
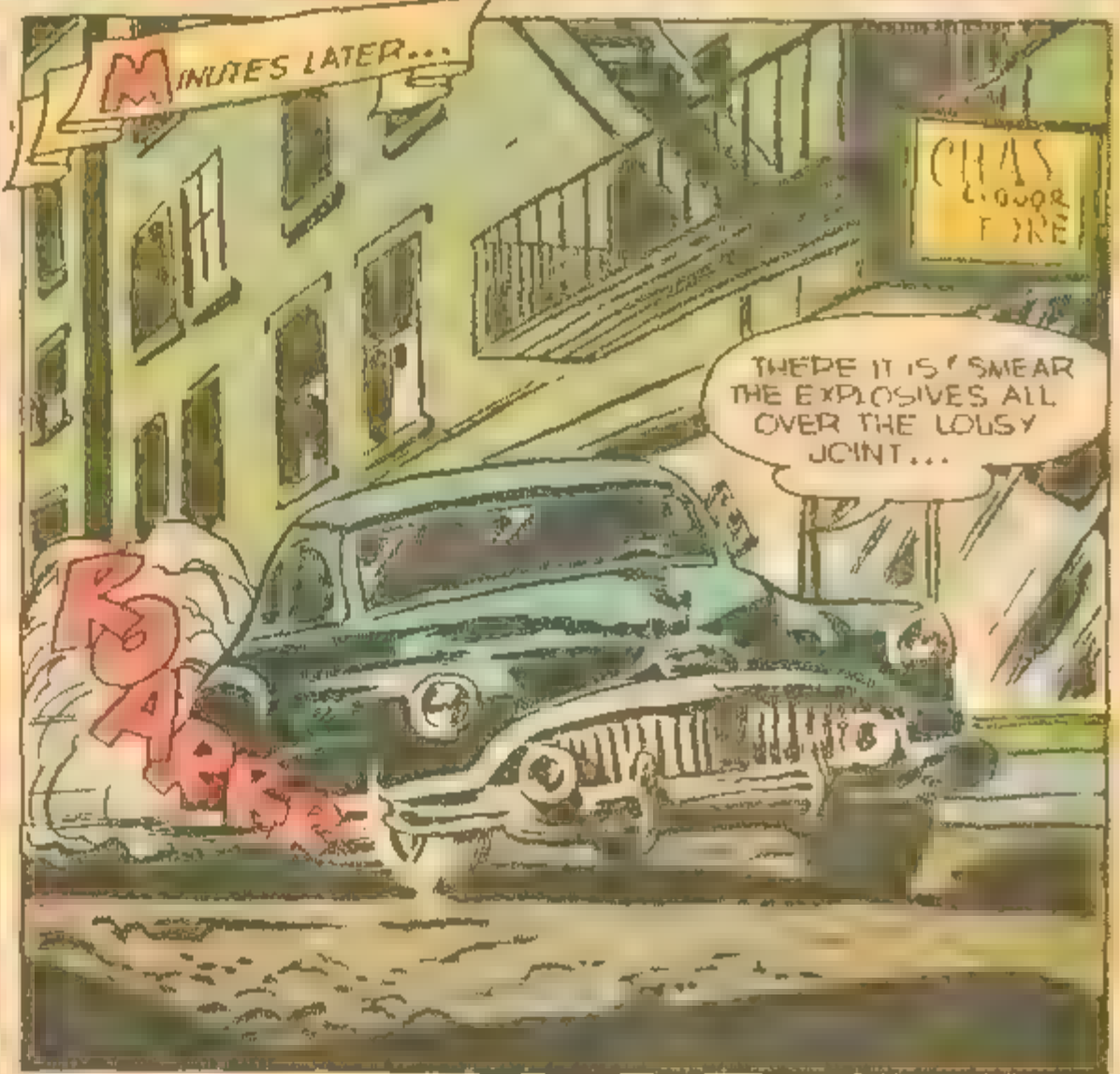


CRAZIEST OFFER I EVER HEARD PEE-WEE! BUT IF YOU'RE SERIOUS ... IT'S A DEAL!



B BUT I NEED A COUPLE OF HOURS TO RAISE IT!

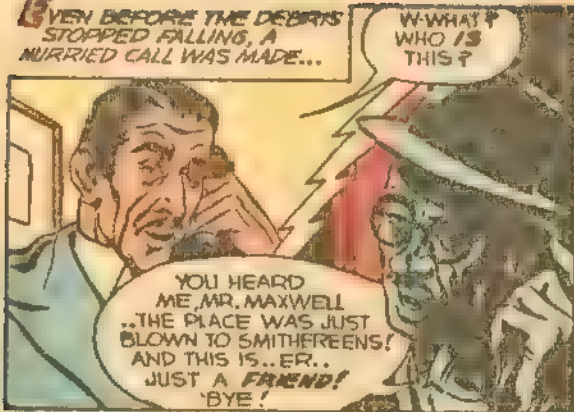
TAKE PLENTY OF TIME, AMIGO . YOU GOT TIL **TONIGHT!** HERE, CALL ME AT THIS NUMBER. I'LL BE WAITING FOR THE HAPPY WORD!



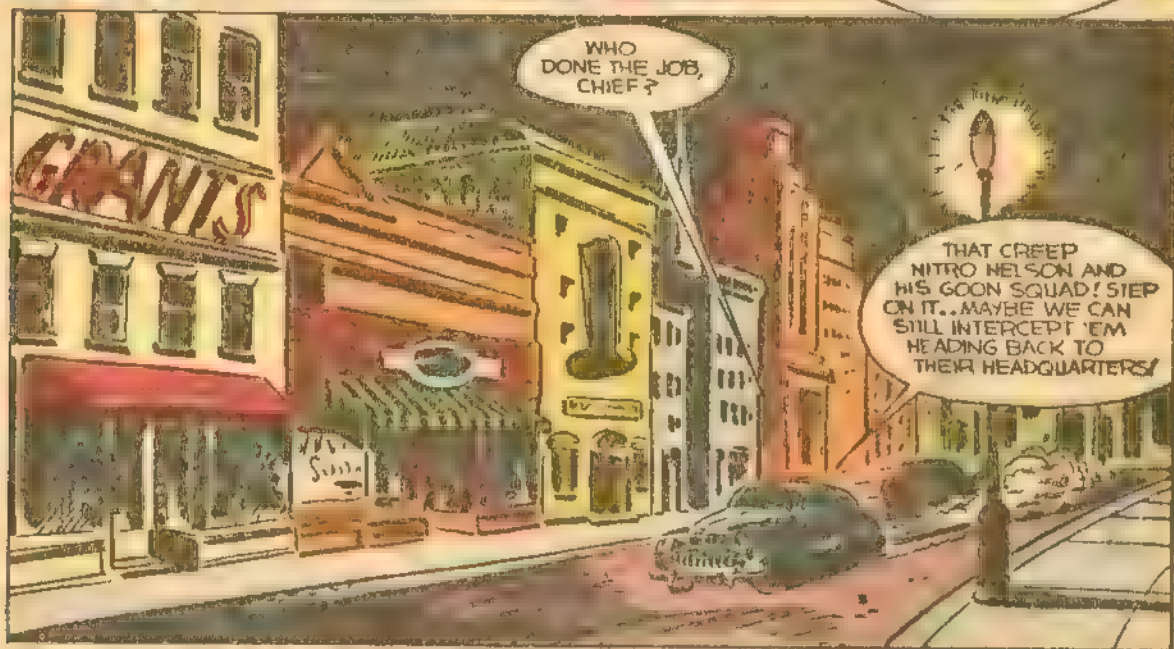
EVEN BEFORE THE DEBRIS STOPPED FALLING, A MURRIED CALL WAS MADE...

W-WHAT? WHO IS THIS?

YOU HEARD ME, MR. MAXWELL... THE PLACE WAS JUST BLOWN TO SMITHEREENS! AND THIS IS... ER... JUST A FRIEND! 'BYE!



ON YOUR FEET, SLOBS! SOME JOKER JUST SAID THE LIQUOR STORE I BOUGHT FROM THAT PUNK PEEWEE WAS JUST BLASTED! 10 GRAND I PAID FOR THE DUMP... NOW IT'S NOTHING BUT SMOKE! GET THE CAR!



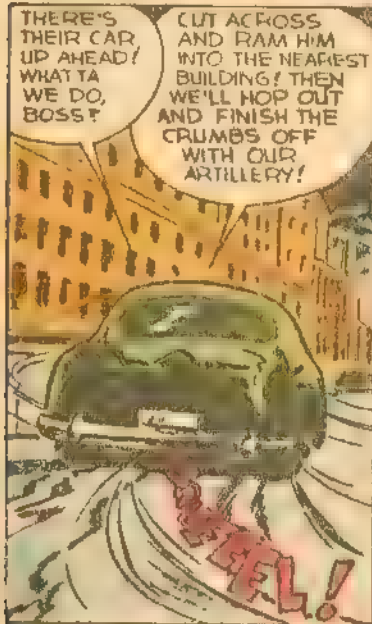
THERE'S THEIR CAR UP AHEAD! WHATTA WE DO, BOSS?

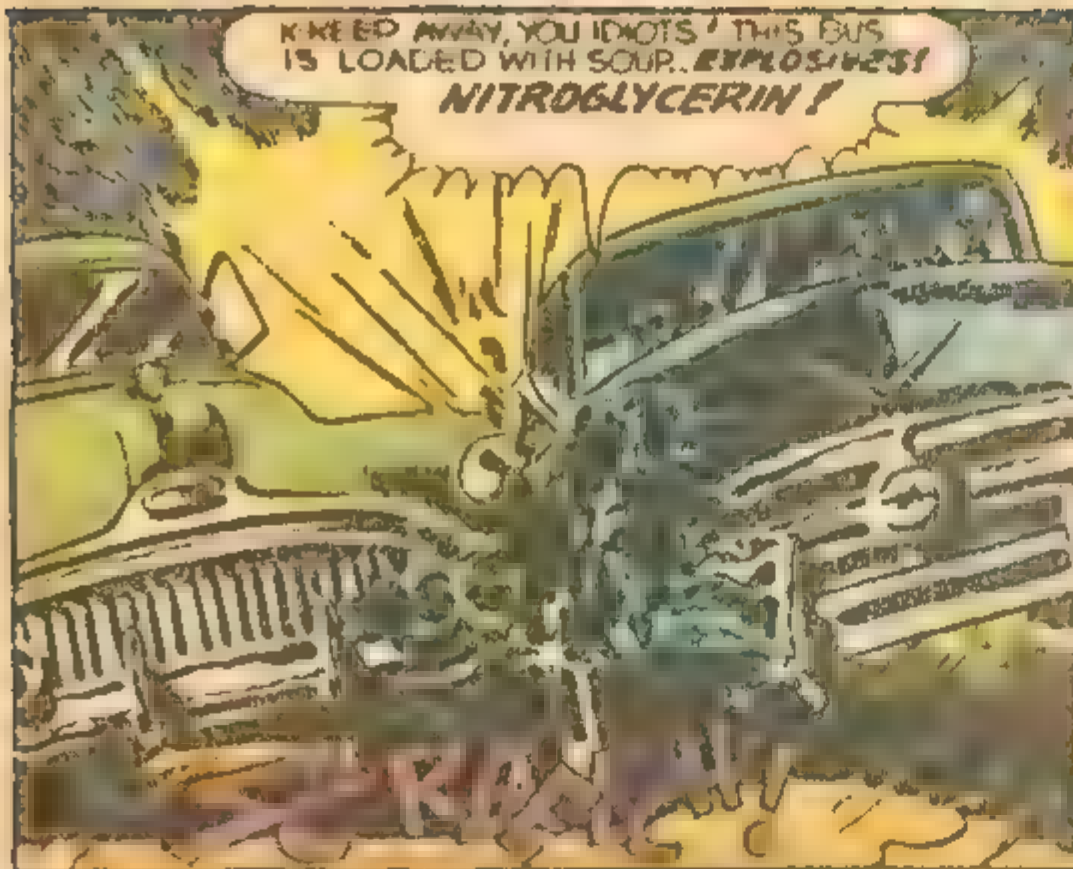
CUT ACROSS AND RAM HIM INTO THE NEAREST BUILDING! THEN WE'LL HOP OUT AND FINISH THE CRUMBS OFF WITH OUR ARTILLERY!

THAT OTHER CAR, NITRO... TRYING TO HEAD US OFF! IT LOOKS LIKE...

FLIP MAXWELL AN' HIS HOODS! GIVE THIS ROD ALL THE JUICE IT'S GOT!

OKAY, SAM... CUT IT HARD AND RAM HIM! NO TIN HORN THUG LIKE NELSON PUSHES ME AROUND! 10 GRAND I JUST SHELLED OUT FOR THAT STORE AND... WHY D'YOU SUPPOSE THAT GUY MEEK WANTED A CONTRACT GUARANTEEING THAT HE REGAINS OWNERSHIP IF I'M UNABLE TO OPERATE THAT STORE PERSONALLY?





WHILE THE CRYING SUBBED OUTSIDE A SINGLE
ENGINE DETAINED ITSELF AND STARTED AWAY...

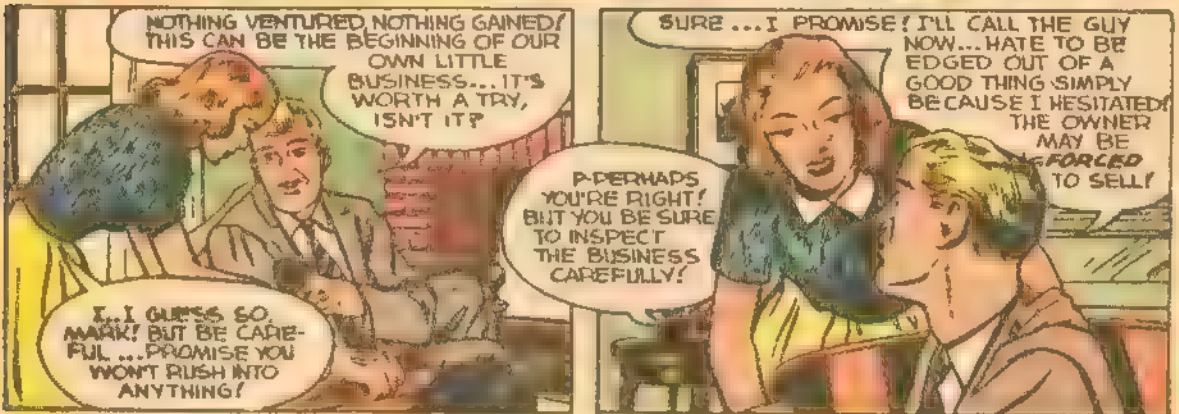
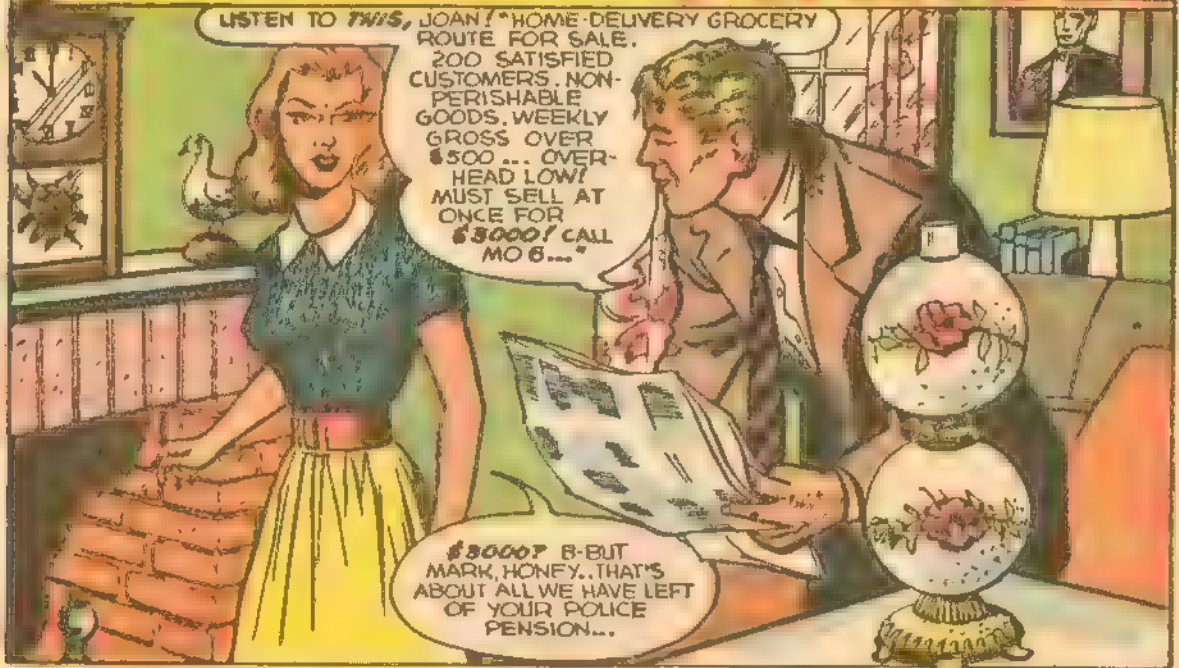


TIME PASSED AND SOON.

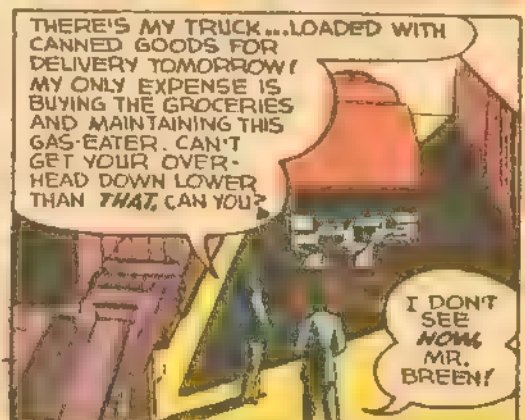


BEWARE OF BUYING A BUSINESS OFFERED FOR IMMEDIATE SALE! IN YOUR RUSH YOU MAY BE A SUCKER FOR THE...

DOOR TO DOOR SWINDLE



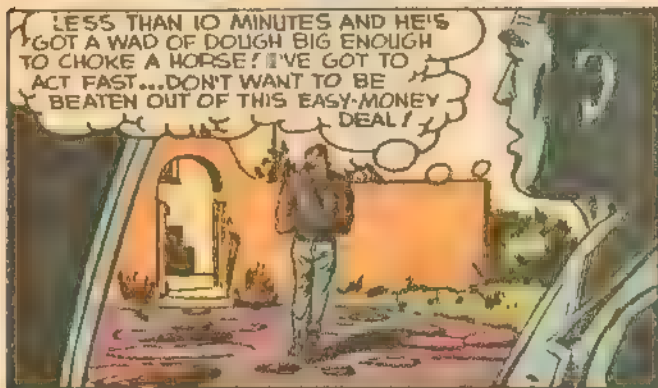
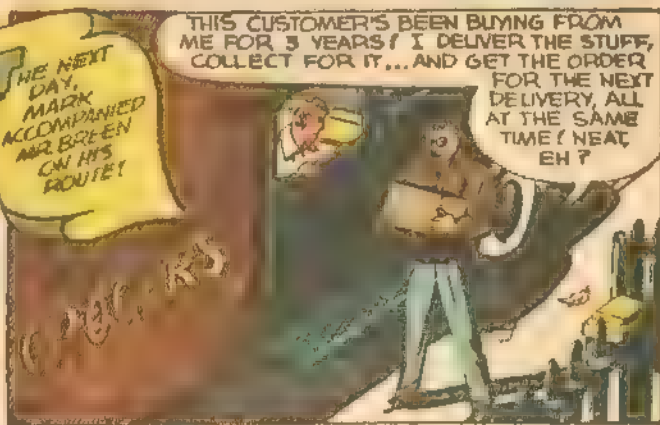
AN APPOINTMENT WAS ARRANGED AND, THE NEXT DAY, EX-DETECTIVE MARK YAREN WENT TO EXAMINE THE HOME DELIVERY SERVICE...



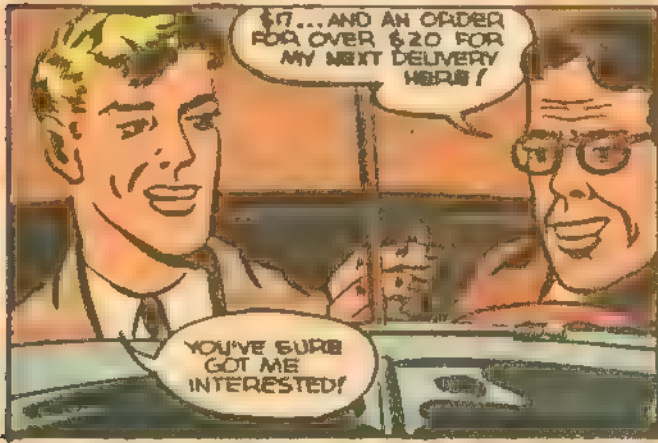
FACTORY BOSS IN ACTION



WHY DON'T YOU COME ALONG TOMORROW WHEN I DELIVER TO THE LAUGHDALE SECTION... SEE FOR YOURSELF / YOU'LL HAVE TO ACT FAST...I'VE GOT TO SELL OUT IMMEDIATELY!



HOURS LATER AFTER THE LAST DELIVERY HAD BEEN MADE...



KET SQUAD IN ACTION



THE NEXT DAY MARK LOADED HIS TRUCK AND DROVE TO THE HOUSE OF THE FIRST NAME ON THE LIST...

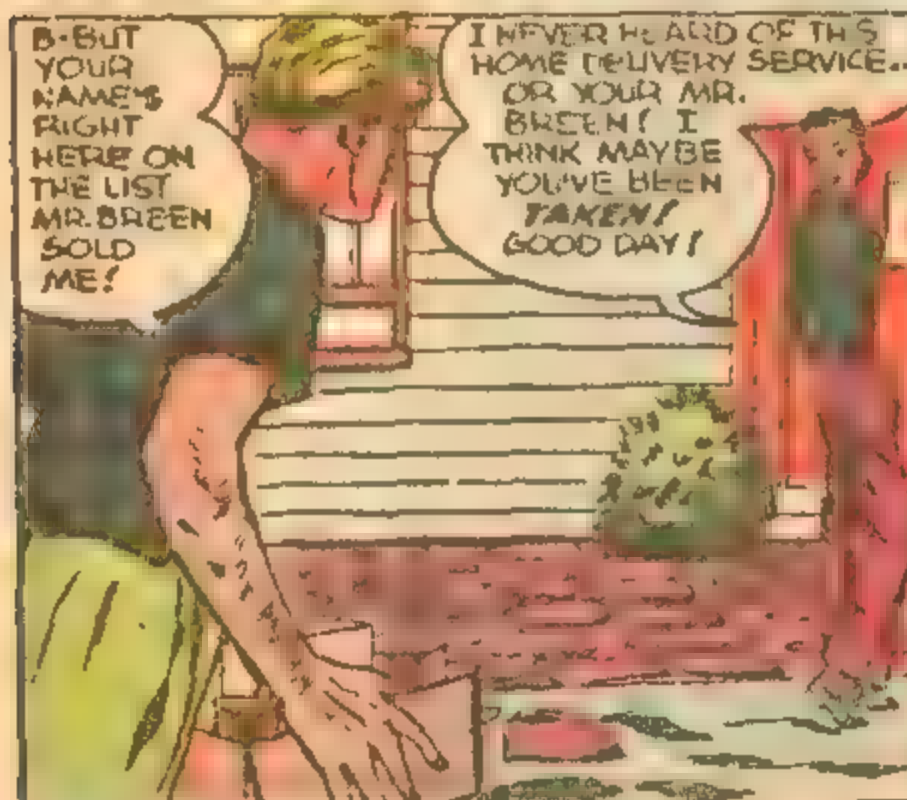


THERE'S AN ORDER FOR \$22 HERE..AND IT COST ME ONLY \$14! NOT A BAD PROFIT FOR A FEW MINUTES WORK! I'LL BRING THE STUFF AROUND TO THE BACK, LIKE MR. BREEN SAID!

I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE MYSELF, MA'AM... I'M MARK YAREN, NEW OWNER OF THE HOME DELIVERY SERVICE. I'VE BROUGHT THE GROCERIES YOU ORDERED FROM MR. BREEN...



YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN..I ALWAYS SHOP AT THE DELUXE SUPER MARKET!

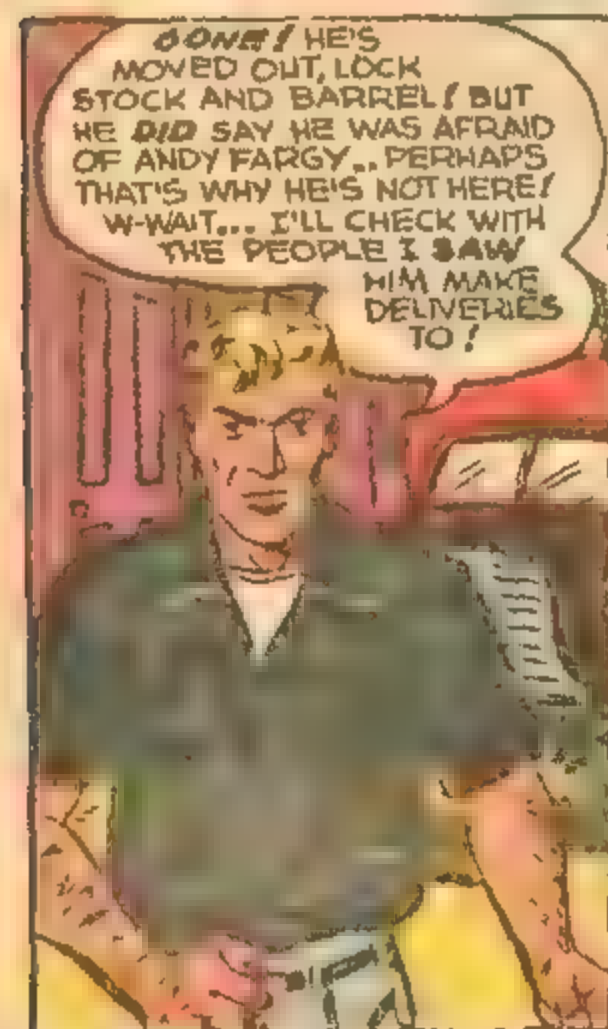


B-BUT YOUR NAME'S RIGHT HERE ON THE LIST MR.BREEN SOLD ME!

I NEVER HEARD OF THIS HOME DELIVERY SERVICE.. OR YOUR MR. BREEN! I THINK MAYBE YOU'VE BEEN TAKEN! GOOD DAY!



I'D BETTER GET BACK TO BREEN'S PLACE ...FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT! MAYBE HE GAVE ME THE WRONG LIST...

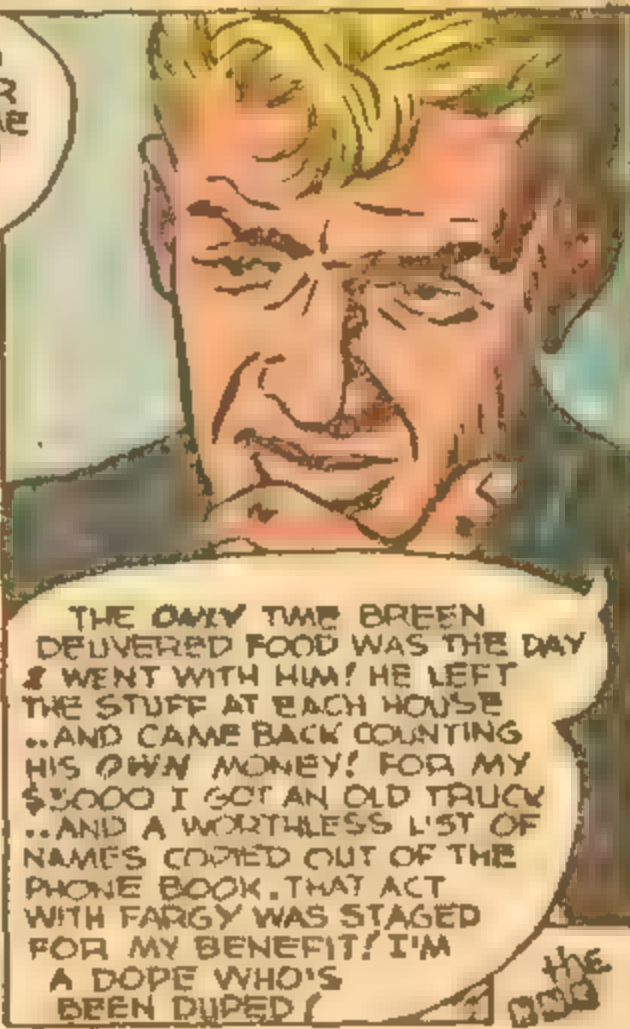


GONE! HE'S MOVED OUT, LOCK STOCK AND BARREL! BUT HE DID SAY HE WAS AFRAID OF ANDY FARGY..PERHAPS THAT'S WHY HE'S NOT HERE! W-WAIT... I'LL CHECK WITH THE PEOPLE I SAW HIM MAKE DELIVERIES TO!

YES I DID HAVE A CARTON OF CANNED GOODS DELIVERED A FEW DAYS AGO...BUT I NEVER ORDERED IT! WHEN I GOT HOME I FOUND IT ON THE BACK PORCH ..WITH A NOTE THAT SAID IT WAS A GIFT!



T-THEN I HAVE BEEN SWINDLED!



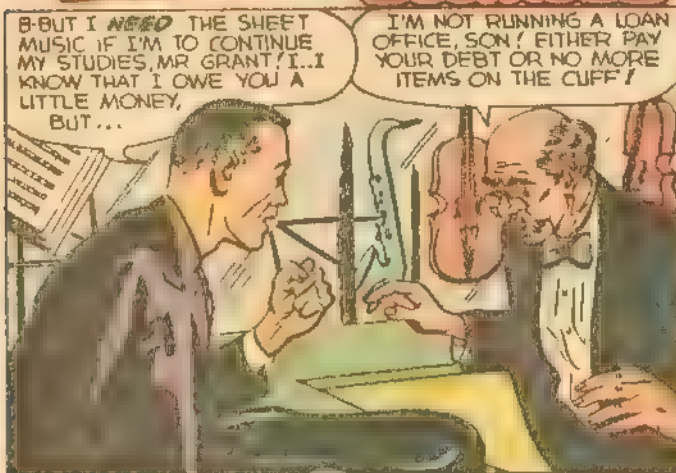
THE ONLY TIME BREEN DELIVERED FOOD WAS THE DAY I WENT WITH HIM! HE LEFT THE STUFF AT EACH HOUSE ..AND CAME BACK COUNTING HIS OWN MONEY! FOR MY \$5000 I GOT AN OLD TRUCK ..AND A WORTHLESS LIST OF NAMES COPIED OUT OF THE PHONE BOOK. THAT ACT WITH FARGY WAS STAGED FOR MY BENEFIT! I'M A DOPE WHO'S BEEN DUPED!

THE END

W

HEN "EASY MONEY" APPEARS WITHIN REACH,
THE GREEDY AND THE GULLIBLE ARE SET-UPS FOR...

The STRADIVARIUS SWINDLE



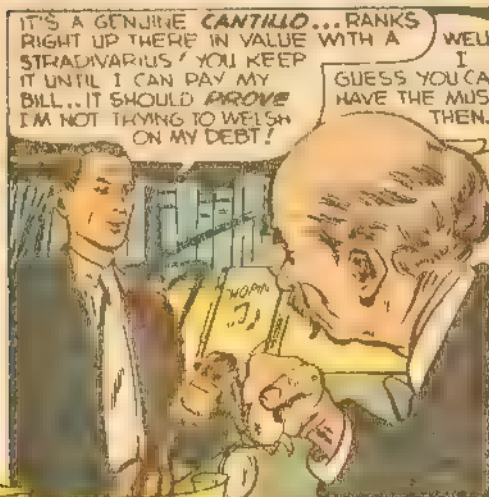
B-BUT I **NEED** THE SHEET MUSIC IF I'M TO CONTINUE MY STUDIES, MR GRANT! I... I KNOW THAT I OWE YOU A LITTLE MONEY, BUT...

I'M NOT RUNNING A LOAN OFFICE, SON! EITHER PAY YOUR DEBT OR NO MORE ITEMS ON THE CLIFF!



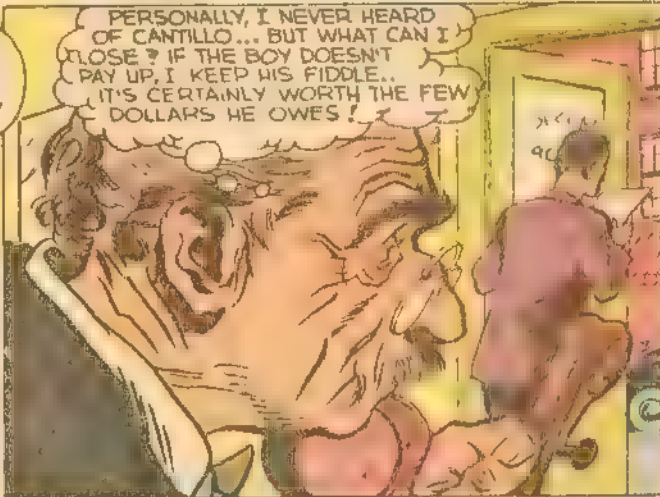
LOOK... I HAVE ANOTHER VIOLIN IN MY ROOM... I CAN PREPARE FOR MY CONCERT ON **THAT** ONE! IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE ME THE MUSIC I NEED, I'LL LEAVE **THIS** VIOLIN WITH YOU AS SECURITY!

IT LOOKS ALL RIGHT...



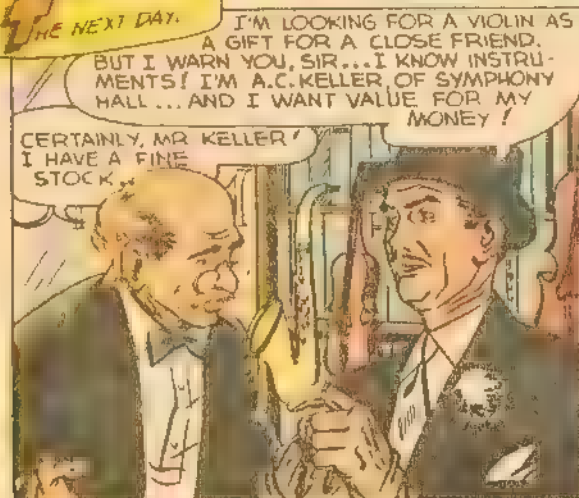
IT'S A GENUINE **CANTILLO**... RANKS RIGHT UP THERE IN VALUE WITH A STRADIVARIUS! YOU KEEP IT UNTIL I CAN PAY MY BILL... IT SHOULD **PROVE** I'M NOT TRYING TO WELSH ON MY DEBT!

WELL... I GUESS YOU CAN HAVE THE MUSIC, THEN...



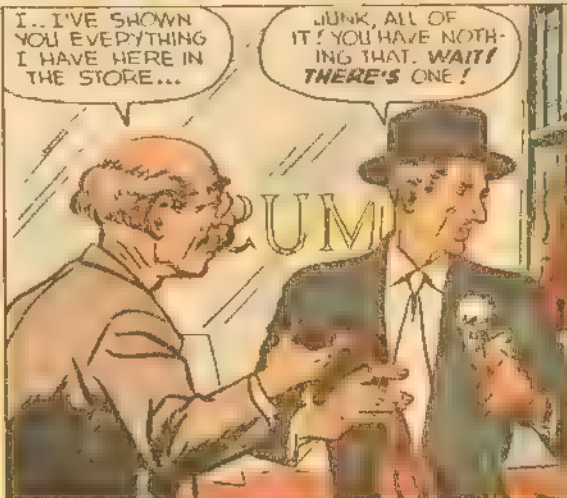
PERSONALLY, I NEVER HEARD OF CANTILLO... BUT WHAT CAN I DO? IF THE BOY DOESN'T PAY UP, I KEEP HIS FIDDLE... IT'S CERTAINLY WORTH THE FEW DOLLARS HE OWES!

THE NEXT DAY.



I'M LOOKING FOR A VIOLIN AS A GIFT FOR A CLOSE FRIEND. BUT I WARN YOU, SIR... I KNOW INSTRUMENTS! I'M A.C. KELLER, OF SYMPHONY HALL... AND I WANT VALUE FOR MY MONEY!

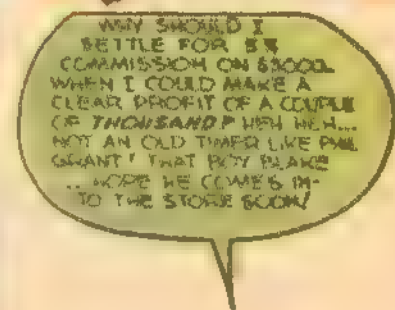
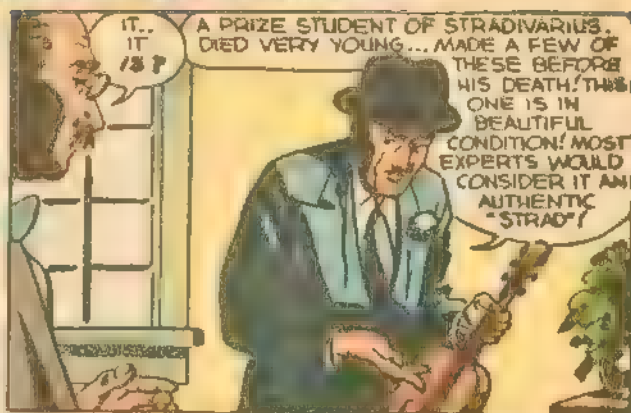
CERTAINLY, MR KELLER! I HAVE A FINE STOCK...



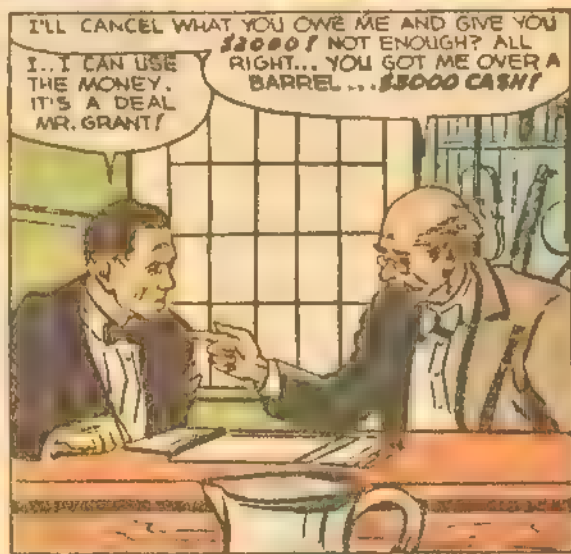
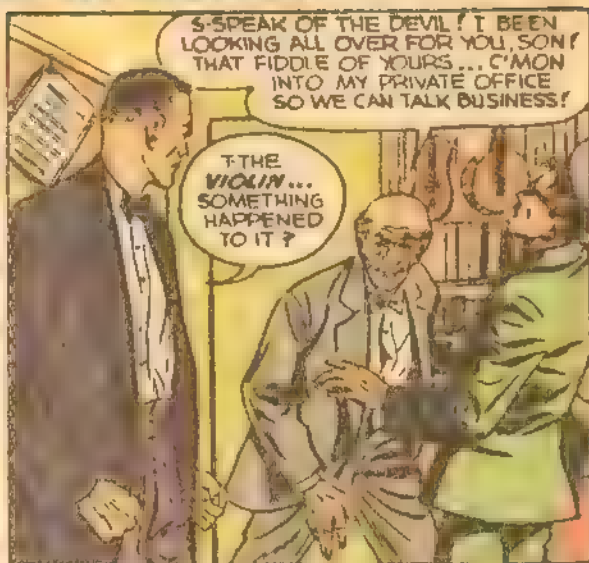
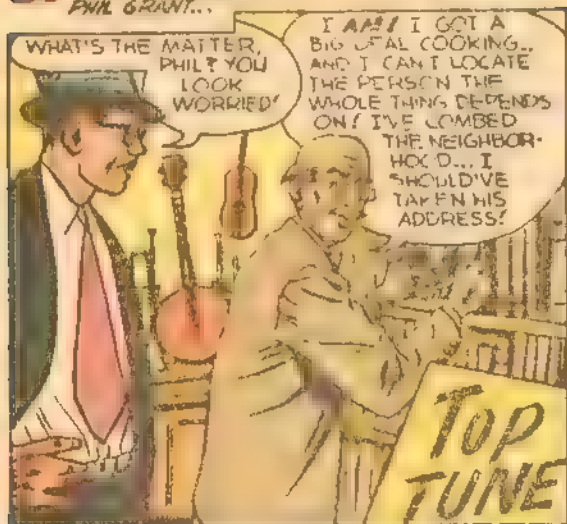
I.. I'VE SHOWN YOU EVERYTHING I HAVE HERE IN THE STORE...

JUNK, ALL OF IT! YOU HAVE NOTHING THAT. WAIT! THERE'S ONE!

WADY SQUAD IN ACTION



A DAY OF FURIOUS ACTIVITY PASSED FOR PHIL GRANT...



RACKET SQUAD IN ACTION





FREE!
WHILE THEY LAST!

10 "HITLER HEADS"

10 Unusual Stamps Showing Evil Dictator

ALL DIFFERENT! GETTING HARDER AND HARDER TO OBTAIN

MAIL coupon at once. We'll send you this complete, fascinating set of 10 Hitler Stamps. All different. Getting scarcer all the time. Yet they are yours **FREE**—while they last—to secure names for our mailing list.

These valuable stamps come from four different countries, including short-lived nation of Bohemia-Moravia, Germany, Russia-Ukraine, and Russia-Ostland. All sought after. Supply limited, so don't ask for more than one collection.

FREE 32-Page Book

In addition to the **FREE** Hitler Stamps, we'll also include other interesting offers for your inspection—**PLUS** a **FREE** copy of our helpful, informative book, "How To Collect Postage Stamps." It contains fascinating and true stories such as the one about the 1¢ stamp (which a schoolboy gladly sold for \$1.50) and which was later bought for **FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS**.

This Free Book also contains expert advice on collecting; shows how to get started; where and how to find rare stamps; how to tell their real value; how to mount them, trade them; how to start a stamp club; exciting stamp games, etc. It has pictures galore! Full pages of pictures showing odd stamps depicting native men and women from faraway lands; ferocious beasts, etc.

MAIL COUPON NOW

Be among the first to have this valuable set of Hitler Stamps. Your friends will envy you for it and want to buy the set from you. It will become one of the most prized sets of any stamp collection. But you must hurry if you want to get the 10 Hitler Stamps **FREE**. This special offer may have to be withdrawn soon. Rush coupon **NOW** with 10¢ to help cover postage and handling. If coupon has already been clipped, send 10¢ **DIRECT** to:

LITTLETON STAMP COMPANY
Dept. 10-CCG, Littleton, New Hampshire

LITTLETON STAMP CO.,
DEPT. 10-CCG, LITTLETON, N. H.

Send—**AT NO COST TO ME**—the ten Hitler stamps and informative booklet, "How To Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling.

Name

Address

City State

Also Free





You Can Be a Bombshell In Any Tough Spot!

**NOW . . . A Rugged Fighting-Man Shows You How To
Explode Your Hidden-Powers In Self-Defense**



**FREE
7-DAY TRIAL!**
Mail Coupon

WHAT A BOOK!

It's super-charged with the know-all and do-all of every winning trick in JUDO. . . WRESTLING. . . BOXING. . . POLICE-TACTICS. Actually, 4 Dynamic Action Books in 1. Loaded with 200 Start-To-Finish Photos. All for ONLY \$1.00.

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Locks . . . Breaks . . .
Releases . . . Throws . . .
Trips . . . Arm
Drag . . . Full Nelson
Shoulder Throw
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and many others.

SPORTSMAN'S POST, Dept.
26 East 46th St.
New York 17, N. Y. C-J-10

WARNING! If you are a Merchant, Guard, Taxi-Driver, Trucker, Farmer, Cashier, Gas-Station Operator, Serviceman, Nightworker, or in some other occupation where, due to location or circumstances, you are often alone, or go through dark, lonely places, AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO is a must for you. Women and girls, too, should know how to defend and protect themselves when alone or unescorted. MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

No true American wants to be a tough! But YOU, and every red-blooded man and boy wants to be always ready and able to get out of any tough spot . . . no matter what the odds. You want to have the real know-how of skillfully defending yourself . . . of fearlessly protecting your property, or your dear ones . . . against Bullies, Hoodlums, Roughnecks and the like. And, in service, or going in, you've got to be ready to fight rough and tough, for your very life may depend on it in hand-to-hand combat.

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"Barney" keeps no secrets in AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO! He tells all . . . shows all! He gives you the real lowdown on when and how to use each power-packed Blow, Hold, Lock, Jab, Throw and Trip, that will make YOU the "Boss" in any tough spot. You'll be thrilled and amazed when you see what YOU can do with your bare hands . . . even if you are light and small. For, the real secret of "Barney's" super-tactics is in using the other fellow's muscle and brawn against him . . . as if it were your own . . . to make him helpless and defenseless.

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Send for your copy of AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO right now! Keep it for 7 days, and if you don't think it's the best buck you ever spent, return it and get your money back. But, don't wait — you don't know when you may have to do your stuff.

4 DYNAMIC-ACTION BOOKS IN 1
\$1.00
ONLY
POST PAID

FREE TRIAL COUPON . . . Mail Today!

SPORTSMAN'S POST, Dept. C-J-10
26 East 46th St.,
New York 17, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

You've got something! Rush me my copy of AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO on 7 Days' Free Trial. I have checked how I am ordering!

☐ Here's my \$1.00 in _____ cash _____ money order _____ check.
Send postpaid.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

ZONE _____

STATE _____

JUNIOR SPACE PILOTS
ON THE BEAM!

GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS!
LADIES!
MEN!

WE GIVE YOU **CASH** OR **PREMIUMS!**

MAIL
COUPON

Football,
Pocket
Watches,
etc.

Fishing Outfits
Flashlights
1000 Shot
Daisy Air Rifles

ACT
NOW!

HURRY

WE ARE RELIABLE!

Cameras, Corn Poppers, Speedball
Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware,
Blankets (sent postage paid). Mail
coupon for SALVE
and pictures to
start.

ACT
NOW

BE
FIRST

LET'S
GO!

Food Chop-
pers, Carving
Sets, Bibles,
Mail coupon.

LOOK!

Football, Tele-
scopes (sent postage
paid), Boys', Girls' Bi-
cycles (express
chgs. collect).

ACT
NOW!

ACT NOW

Ukeleles,
Watches,
Lovable
Dolls.

Radios,
Candid Cameras with carry-
ing cases, Telescopes, Roller
Skates (sent postage paid)
Mail coupon to start.

WE TRUST
YOU!

LET'S
GO!

22 Cal.
Rifles, Arch-
ery Sets, School
Boxes, Wallets,
Mail coupon for
SALVE and
pictures to start.

Lucite
Dresser
Sets, Cook
Books, etc.

ACT NOW!

I'M IN A HURRY TO GET
BACK TO OUR EARTH BASE,
PENNY, THE MAIL MAN'S BRING-
ING MY NEW CAMERA!

JUMPIN'
JUPITER!
YOU'RE SURE
SIZZLING TH'
OL' ROCKET
TODAY, TED!

I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO
AND A TELESCOPE TOO!
IT'S EASY SELLING TO
YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU
GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART
PICTURES -

THAT'S
FOR ME!

TRAINING BASE

OUTTA MY JET TRAIL, MATES - I'M MAILING
THE COUPON FOR THAT BIG NEW
PREMIUM CATALOG NOW!

SAY! THAT CAMERA
SURE IS SUPERSONIC!
YOU MUST HAVE
STRUCK A
URANIUM LODGE!

DIDN'T COST
ME A DIME -
JUST GOT IT FOR
SELLING WHITE
CLOVERINE
BRAND
SALVE!

HURRY!
AN' GET
DE-PRES-
SURIZED!



OUR 58th YEAR

Alarm Clocks,
Pen & Pencil
Sets, etc.
Mail
coupon.

MAIL COUPON!
GET BIG CATALOG!

Candid Cameras with carrying case,
Telescopes, Watches (sent postage
paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
easily sold to friends, neigh-
bors, relatives at 35c a box
(with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen
& Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Tele-
scopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware,
Record Players, Movie Machines
(postage pd.). Rush cou-
pon to start!

LET'S
GO!

Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
as an approved product

WE
TRUST YOU!

MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-C, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____
Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pic-
tures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to
sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked
within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commis-
sion as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent
with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____
ST. _____ E. D. _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____
PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____
Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

OUR 58th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL